

# THE CHRONICLE

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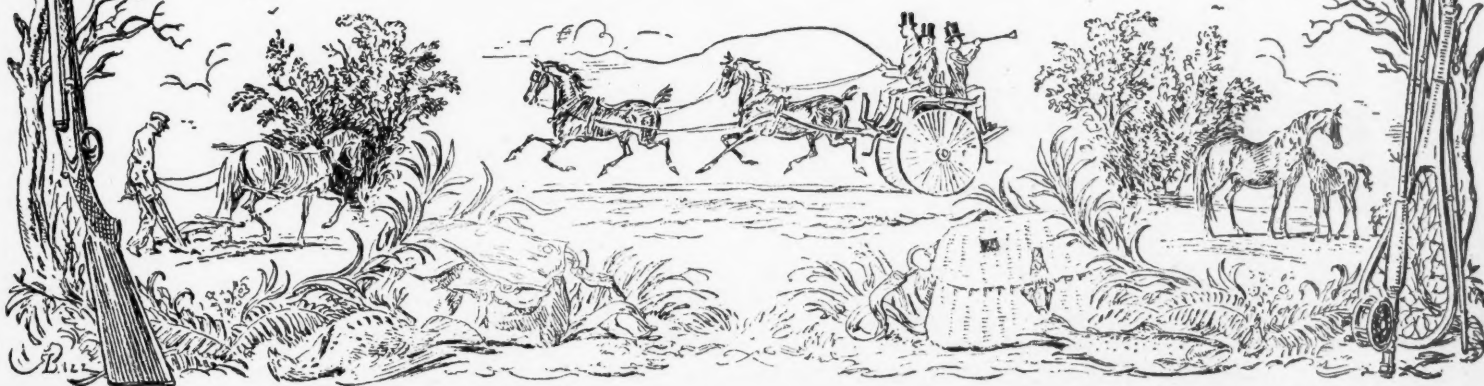
## A TOAST TO FOXHUNTING

Painted by George Goodwin Kilburne



Courtesy of F. Ambrose Clark.

Details Page 6.



AMERICA'S HUNTS AUTHORITY

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## The Chronicle

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## THE OBJECT: TO WIN IN ANY COMPANY

There is a quaint theory prevalent among some breeders that a sire which has shown an ability to produce fast horses on the flat, cannot be a good sire of horses through the field. Put another way or putting the shoe on the foot that pinches, this same philosophy means that a good sire of 'chasers is a poor sire of flat horses. Can anything be further from the truth, but it is a fact that many owners of good sires will never promote their ability to get good horses through the field for fear it will somehow create the impression that their sire must be of a slow, prodding variety good only to win the old fashioned 4-mile heat familiar at Sheephead Bay 200 years ago.

Such thinking is about as ancient as the 4-mile flat race and is based on a misconception of what it takes to make a good horse through the field. It cannot very well be substantiated by actual or practical considerations. The greatest single line that has produced jumpers in this country over a period of time is probably that of Fair Play. One would not say, off hand, that this ability or coincidence or whatever one wants to call it, that endowed Fair Play horses with a goodly proportion of jumpers, hindered this great American sire from producing his dynasty of turf champions. The truth of the matter is that Fair Play has led our sire list twice, producing as well our greatest turf champion Man o'War which might just as well have turned in the same sort of a record over jumps as did Jolly Roger or Elkrider.

It takes speed to make a good horse over jumps and it takes real speed to make a great horse through the field. The plodder may get over his jumps in creditable style, but when it comes to the last fence and the rush to the finish, he will be lost in the shuffle. There have been a number of good honest jumpers in the past 10 years that have made good performances. Perhaps they were turned to jumping because they did not have speed enough to keep out of the claiming ranks on the flat, but it is probably also true that without sufficient speed to win on the flat, they would also be equally at a loss to become truly great 'chasers.

\*Caddie was for instance, a good horse through the field for Rokeby Stables. He won jumping stakes in good company, but he lacked the real speed necessary to become a great 'chaser. He would run along at a fair rate of speed but well off the pace. If he was feeling right and he had to be just right, he would start working up on his company on the back stretch and if the real speed horses were out of the race, he would win his race. \*Caddie was a good 'chaser, but not a great one. He lacked speed.

Battleship on the other hand, had worlds of speed. He was small, fast, compact. He won handily on the flat before he was raced over fences, but he was trained and made by a master horsewoman, Mrs. duPont Scott, to jump as well as run. As everyone knows, he was by Man o'War which was by Fair Play. Mercator was another great 'chaser that had speed and as a result of that speed, won over fences. He was by Annapolis—\*Ponova, by Pommern and won stakes on the flat before turning to jumps at the age of 6. The names in his pedigree are household words to every turf addict, Hastings, Bend Or, Rock Sand, Commando, Cyllene, Hampton, St. Simon, Sundridge, Flying Fox. Such breeding has made the great flat horses of the world. It also produced the speed that sent Mercator to the front in the Grand National in 1945 at Belmont to win carrying 142 pounds over Rouge Dragon, Floating Isle and \*Caddie. That same year, Mercator went on to win the Chevy Chase, the Harbor Hill, and the Jervis Spencer, the Harbor Hill in 3:42 (2/5 off the record).

There are truly great jumping strains that have been developed throughout the history of Thoroughbred racing, but the greatest of them are also the fastest of them. Unlike flat racing, the blood of the 'chaser must combine both speed and stamina, must contain a maximum of heart in a strong, sound frame. In short the great

'chasing sires are not only harder to find, but will have more to hand on to posterity, for they must have all of the characteristics that a Thoroughbred sire should have. The names of Son-in-law, Peter Pan, Knight Of The Garter, Cottage, are famous 'chasing names but they continue to appear with ever increasing frequency in the pedigrees of the flat horses' sires that are the great producing bloodlines today in this country. They have all that it takes to get horses of the quality of Exterminator, horses that can race in any company over any distance and win.

## Letters To The Editor

## Hope For Horsemanship

Dear Sir:

Your excellent editorial "Forty Years Behind the Times" was exceedingly absorbing and voiced a similar echo of what has already appeared in The Chronicle. Please let me clarify.

Some time ago there was published in The Chronicle a letter sent in by Mr. Hans Kreis. He praised Olympic Endeavors; (Chronicle Editorial) and set forth a skeleton plan for promoting of American standards in horsemanship to a higher degree. His plan called for The Chronicle to offer a "Chronicle Prize", abiding by the rules of the F. E. I. for exhibitors in such a class. This was not done, which I understand and will explain further on.

Since then the U. S. Cavalry, the Remount and Ft. Riley have been disbanded. Some have stated that this opens the door to civilian entrance into the Olympic games. This is quite so, at least for the few civilians who are now seriously training for participation in the Olympics, as they can afford the time and maybe the expense of hiring an expert, which we have quite a few in this country. But for the whole of the seriously minded student, the above disbandments close the door on a source of expert knowledge, up-to-date commentaries and of very important criticism. Even the rules of the F. E. I. has since then been lost somewhere. Let it be remembered that the Army was the main source of tutoring the equitation public as it is in Europe. I believe that if something isn't done to redeem the loss of our Cavalry School, it wouldn't surprise me that in ten or fifteen years we would receive another reply saying we are sixty years behind the times!

We may be twenty or forty years behind the times, but I am quite positive that with the knack Americans have for forging ahead; plus combined efforts of those interested in F. E. I. classes, we could certainly stop being as Mr. Kreis so correctly states, "the sore spot of our otherwise glorious sport activities." After all, horse breed societies were formed in, I believe, much the same manner; the few to start with developed a breed, formed an organization, developed it and with the faith of "good horses for America", came through.

Isn't it therefore possible for those of The Chronicle to combine themselves with a staff from another horse paper; say The Horse published by the Remount, for a sub-division of the A. H. S. A. with classes with F. E. I. rules? Of course it would take time to develop, as well as promoting interest in more exhibitors and still more time for the training of man and mount.

England has come ahead in such matters. Her well organized "British Horse Society" has recently published a book titled "Notes on Dressage," which contain various dressage tests, elementary, advanced, etc., and is being used in British Horse Shows. This book could serve as a guide for the development of the F. E. I., which could further its standards for the making of better riders and horses, by licensing instructors, therefore a better crop of riders, and more suitable horse shows of new interest to the public. But these again are just words which have been written in much the same manner previously, but with no results. I realize this is much easier said than done, and The Chronicle may well be in their rights to say I am throwing too much weight, literally speaking, on their backs.

However, I sincerely hope something can be done. I am 19, and am studying with James Phillis, Jr. I have hopes to make a career in horsemanship and our present conditions cast a shade of black for the

future, and for a young man interested in a career in dressage in these United States; well—what's blacker than black?

Thank you, sincerely,

Anthony Amaral

214 Riverdale Avenue  
Yonkers 5, N. Y.

## More Gordon Russells

Dear Editor:

Note with great interest the article 'covering' Gordon Russell. Mainly because have ridden several of his get, and as Col. Koester said, once you've seen one, the rest are pretty easy to spot. At one time during the show season in Texas about two years ago, we had a Gordon Russell hunt team; Milly Russell, now retired. (The Chronicle carried a note from her owner, Mr. Fred M. Legge III on retiring her some months ago. I think Fred had her for about four or five years, and she won everything going, both hunter and jumper... and he shipped her two years ago to the Garden, and if I'm not mistaken he had her at one of the Olympic Trials two years ago). Pioneer, owned by Mrs. C. K. Darling (ridden by one of the grandest of the old timers, Gen. William M. Grimes... and a consistent winner both in the ring and over the hunt course) and Soldier Creek owned by Mrs. Vernon G. Olsmith who acquired him in Hawaii from Gen. Herron (who got tired of getting up off the ground after starting out to ride him. Soldier has three or four hunter championships, one of which I had the great pleasure of riding him in, and the others Miss Benita Weidemann has piloted him to.) But an even greater record we believe was made during '47 and '48 at Fort Sam Houston when we had the following Gordon Russell horses under ONE roof... Pioneer, Once Again (died '48 I believe) Gordon's Chance, Soldier Creek and Milly Russell (who was down for the show). Once Again probably had the greatest girth I have ever seen on a horse, and several who had seen many more horses than I were heard to say the same thing. Gordon's Chance, I believe is now retired in Texas, though still under Col. O. I. Holman's ownership... Soldier Creek is still going strong, as is Pioneer.

Repeating Col. Koester again, Gordon Russell stamped his get in an unforgettable manner. All have a long flowing stride, though hard to get used to at first, one you can't forget or misplace; dispositions most horsemen would spend years developing and looking for, tractable yet full of merry devilment; safe and dependable jumpers, with worlds of heart and go in them. It has always been of great sorrow to any horseman who has known a Gordon Russell colt, that the powers of this sire were 'discovered' so late.

In recent days was wandering around the Lake Forrest stables and through the indoor ring, when spotted that unforgettable conformation and movement... It was another of the Russell get. Though not Gordon Russell himself, he stamped his get so definitely that even the second string have 'the look'.

Right For'ard, you no doubtless know has been and still is being very well shown by Miss Betty June Benney.

May I add my congratulations on bringing an article like this to light. It is through such information that those who can raise hunters and jumpers will benefit, to say nothing of those of us who benefit by purchasing such blooded stock.

Sincerely

Margaret E. Fuller  
Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Continued on Page 16

## Blessing of the Hounds

**Marlborough Hunt Club Holds Ancient Ceremony As It Formally Opened Its 1949-1950 Hunting Season In November**

John L. Kelly

The Marlborough Hunt Club formally opened its 1949-1950 hunting season on November 6 by a most impressive and colorful yet solemn ceremony, the Blessing of the Hounds by Rt. Rev. Monsignor Francis J. Loughran, Pastor of St. Mary's Church, Upper Marlboro, Maryland. The good "Father Loughran" as he is still called, despite his elevation to the purple, was a happy choice. No clergyman in all Southern Maryland has a keener eye for a well made horse or has owned, ridden and driven finer horses than some of those which carried him about his large mission territory before the day of the automobile. And no one in this vast hunt country has a better repertoire of horse stories, largely based upon personal experiences, than this widely known and loved padre.

The setting for this significant event was the charming old estate of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Brooke known as "Oakland", located in the heart of the Marlborough Hunt Club's 15-mile wide hunt country. Mr. Brooke and John D. Bowling, the Joint-Masters, set the opening fixture here with thoughtful care and an eye not only for good sport, which this section traditionally produces, but for a spot which would not prove too difficult for soft horses and softer riders that often turn out on the opening day.

Oakland was a truly beautiful spot that bright, clear warm November morning, located at it is on a high hill with a commanding view of the

surrounding hunt country, and decorated as it is with lovely shrubbery, box bushes and evergreens. Here the hunters assembled forming a circle horse shoe with their mounts at their sides. In the center was the staff in hunting pinks, hounds and Monsignor Loughran resplendent in his colorful vestments intoning the prayers and blessing. Non-hunting spectators in great numbers, some from long distances, added to the array.

In commemoration of the event, a two color brochure decorated with emblems associated with Marlborough Hunt Club events, had been printed and was distributed to one and all. This brochure described the historical significance of the ceremony and provided the English text of one of the prayers recited by the celebrant. It pointed out that:

"The ceremony of the 'Blessing of the Hounds' as it is often called, finds its roots in those long ago days of past centuries when men hunted primarily for food and only secondarily for the pleasure of the chase. To ask God's blessing, therefore, upon their endeavors by hunters was most natural even as today the blessing of God is sought by those who till the soil that they may enjoy an abundant harvest.

"Although hunting generally is no longer a necessity for the food it will provide, at least in the more populated sections of our country, nevertheless, there remains from those long forgotten days much of the hazards of the chase in modern fox hunting.



May these hunters, horses and hounds receive Thy blessing O Lord; protect them and through the intercession of St. Hubert may they be freed from all harm through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

To ask God's blessing, therefore, even as of old by those who hunt today, that they may be spared from all harm, is a salutary custom.

"The Patron Saint of hunters is, and has been for centuries, St. Hubert, an 8th century bishop of France, whose feast day is celebrated on the third of November each year, which happily coincides with the opening of the fall hunting season. In 'The Book of Saints' it is said with respect to St. Hubert... that while hunting, a sport of which he was extremely fond, he received the grace of conversion."

The tradition with respect to St. Hubert is that in his early life he so loved the chase that he neglected, on a Good Friday, the attending of church services. While hunting on this day, he was confronted by the miraculous appearance of a crucifix between the antlers of a stag and a

voice which warned: "Unless thou turnest to the Lord and leadest a holy life, thou shalt quickly go down into hell". St. Hubert thereafter renounced his ways and later his wealth and eventually became a Bishop, the first to be located at Liege. It is said that the earliest invocation of the intercession of St. Hubert in the "Blessing of Hounds" ceremonies was to prevent hounds from catching hydrophobia but in the intervening centuries the ceremony has survived but its initial purpose has been modified.

These historical facts may not be newsworthy to many readers of The Chronicle as in the case of Marlborough's Joint-Master, William H. Brooke, who surprised the club's researcher of St. Hubert lore with his knowledge of these facts and who asked the question: "What well Continued on Page 8



SHAKERAG HOUNDS move off for their annual drag hunt with Huntsman Jesse Caylor. Over 200 spectators joined the Field and were hill toppers during the "run".

## A Georgia Drag Hunt

**Shakerag Hounds Annual Thanksgiving Drag Hunt; O. Healeys Lay Drag To Simulate Hunting Rather Than Steeplechasing**

Peachtree Street Dudley

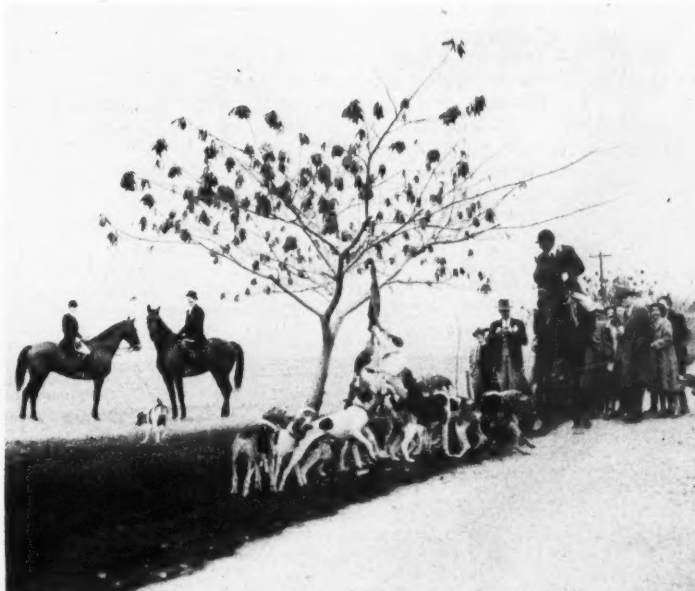
The Shakerag Hounds Annual Thanksgiving Drag Hunt was held Thursday, November 20, on Dick Hull's farm at Duluth, Georgia. This is about 15 miles Northeast of Atlanta, in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Range, about two miles from the old Peachtree Indian Trail near Shakerag, from which the hunt derives its colorful name. The morning was ideal. There was a high overcast and excellent visibility. The drag was laid through the meadow in the rear of Irvindale Farms and continued through the river bottom which left the course in full view of the 200 odd spectators who had gathered by 9:30 to see hounds move off. The first action came at the foot of the hill when two horses refused. The fifth jump was a chicken coop. Dr. W. J. (Bill) Cox's horse fell and since the horse had dirt on his nose,

he insisted that he not be credited with a spill. Since the author had invited Dr. Cox, knowing him to be an exceedingly good rider, his chagrin was great, seeing the horse and Dr. Cox parted.

The Field headed south, crossing the State Bridge Road and passing the spectators who had gathered at another vantage point. The first check was then in order. After considerable unnecessary conversation on the part of the riders, as well as the spectators and photographers, everyone was anxious to move out for the second run.

Joint Master P. D. Christian invited two ex-masters to accompany him, Captain Sam Slicer, our noted judge and Dick Hull, our host.

Hounds found and took a course, bursting with that wonderful music Continued on Page 16



IN AT THE "KILL" were Huntsman Caylor, Whipper-in Mrs. Allen Hill and Dudley C. Fort.

## California Champions

### Pacific Coast Hunter, Jumper and Stock Horse Assn. Names 1949 Champions of the Pacific Coast

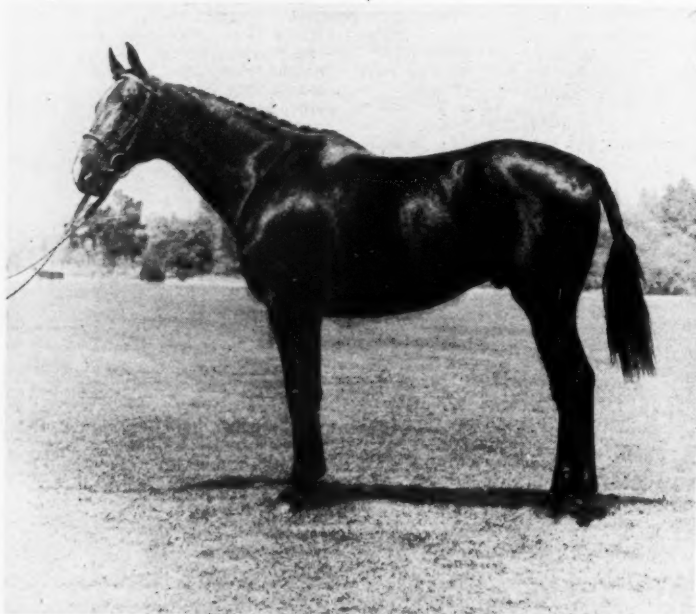
The 1949 horse show season is at an end and the champions of the Pacific Coast have been acclaimed once again under the auspices of the Pacific Coast Hunter, Jumper and Stock Horse Assn., Inc. Each year the exhibitors, sponsors and managers have become more interested in the champion horses of the year.

Sunday afternoon, Oct. 30 at the Grand National Livestock Exposition Horse Show and Rodeo, Cow Palace in San Francisco, the champions of the stock horse and polo divisions were awarded their championship trophies.

The Squaw, with a total of 114 points, received the 1949 championship stock horse trophy which was presented by its donor, Mrs. Vera Sharrah to Jimmy Williams. Mr. Williams showed this grand mare to a reserve championship in 1948. The Squaw is owned by Reed McAllister. Reserve championship went to last year's champion, Spook with a total of 91 points. Spook is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Don Dodge and was shown by Mr. Dodge the first part of the season and by Mrs. Dodge later. Due to an accident, Spook was unable to show at the last few shows and ended the nip and tuck contest between these two.

In the polo division again it was Tecate with a total of 161 points. The 1949 polo pony championship trophy was presented by Master Riley and Miss Sharron Wilson, children of the donor and the president of the association, Alexander Wilson. Tecate has won the championship for the last three years. She is owned by the Barbara Worth Stables and has been shown through her victorious career by Mrs. Dodge. Reserve honors went to Tonka with a total of 97 points. Tonka (Hesperia Girl) was purchased in the early part of the season by Charles Huthsing and Mr. Huthsing and Mrs. Thelma Williams have shown this mare to her reserve award.

Sunday evening, October 30, Allen Ross donated the 1949 jumper championship trophy and Charlie Green, manager of the Grand National Horse Show,



**CHAMPION HUNTER, Mrs. Peggy Little's Carbon Copy.** This horse was also shown this season by Mrs. Don Dodge.

presented it to Mrs. Don Dodge for the champion Balbriggan with a total of 219 points. Balbriggan is owned by the Barbara Worth Stables and was piloted to his win by Mrs. Dodge. Reserve jumper was Country Boy with a total of 215 points. Country Boy is owned by Al Lauer and was shown by Miss Norma Mathews. This championship was hotly contested for with three horses in the running for top honors.

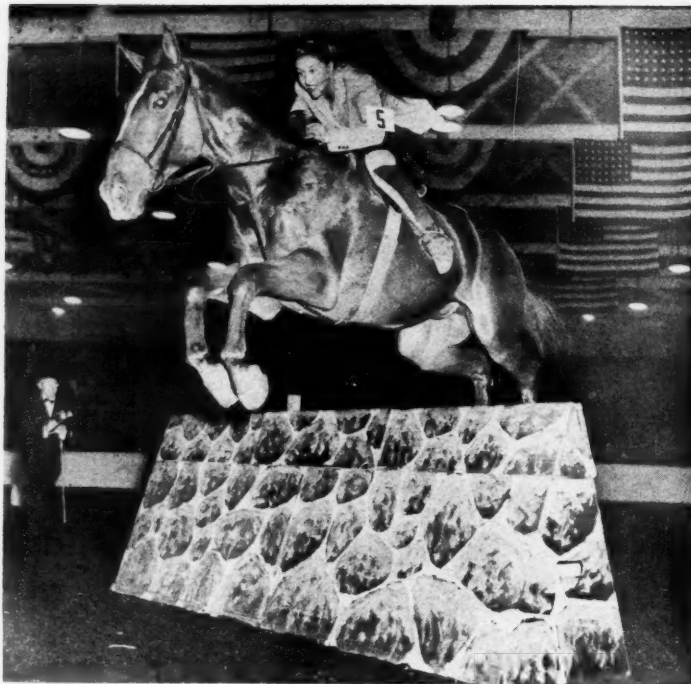
Monday evening, October 31 the Charles E. Perkins Challenge Trophy was presented to the 1949 hunter champion which had accumulated 357 points. Carbon Copy, last year's reserve champion now has two legs on this challenge trophy.

1946	1947	1948	1949
Y-Bar-Me	Carbon Copy	Victory	Carbon Copy

Carbon Copy is owned by Mrs. Peggy Little and is a registered Thoroughbred by Tick On. He was another champion ridden this year by Mrs. Dodge. Sonny Bravo was in reserve position with a total of 195 points. Owned by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Keck, Jr., Sonny Bravo was ridden by B. E. Joe Blackwell.

The 10 leaders in the hunter and jumper divisions were:

HUNTERS		
Points	Horse	Owner
357	Carbon Copy	Mrs. Peggy Little
195	Sonny Bravo	Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Keck, Jr.
184	Overcast (Sun Clipper)	Barbara Worth Stables
138	Red Rogue (Pardon Me)	Carol Ballinger
135	Culpepper	Leone Wilson



**CHAMPION OPEN JUMPER, Barbara Worth Stables' Balbriggan, ridden by Mrs. Don Dodge.** (deLay Photo)

117	Reno O'Neal	Con Car Ranch
89	Carmel Girl	T. B. Blakiston
89	Ibn Lare	T. B. Blakiston
86	Azure Star	Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Keck, Jr.
80	Bay Fern	Mrs. Maria Springer

#### JUMPERS

Points	Horse	Owner
219	Balbriggan	Barbara Worth Stables
215	Country Boy	Al Lauer
199	Coin Collector	Mrs. Peggy Little
163	Amigo	Margaret Stewart
136	Beachcomber	Barbara Worth Stables
114	Gold Leaf	Mrs. Robert Day
100	Oregon Duke	Howard Gass
91	Good News	Sally Kenefick
74	Y-Bar-Me	Mrs. John W. Blodgett, Jr.
72	Wikid Storm	Eva Taverna

## CHRONICLE QUIZ



1. WHAT KIND OF A HORSE IS KNOWN AS A COYOTE DUN?

- (See drawing.)
- Name one of the breeds of Greek horses in classic times.
- What is a split race?
- Give the names of three out of the five leading Thoroughbred sires for 1949.
- What leading Thoroughbred sire standing in Ireland has recently been sold to come to this country?
- Who was Frank Freeman?

(Answers on Page 19)

## Designing Courses For F. E. I.

**Advent of F. E. I. Rules Into Civilian Jumping Ranks Shows Need For Persons To Familiarize Themselves With Rules**

Whitney Donaldson

It is hard to see why the advent of F. E. I. into the jumping competition here in the U. S. should have caused the flurry it has. America has always prided itself on having and being the best in everything, however, in this matter of the showing of jumping horses, it is sadly behind. F. E. I. is used all over the world except here in America, and international jumping makes our shows look pretty second rate. Why should America be so bull-headed in this matter? Why don't we realize the facts and welcome the changes necessary? If we are to compete in Olympics we are going to have to have properly trained horses and riders. We certainly can't train for F. E. I. competition without using F. E. I. rules, and if people would simply take the time to read these rules they would find all the controversial matters very simply clarified. So many of the apprehensions and misunderstandings simply would not exist if a thorough knowledge of the subject were had. It takes but little time to do this and it would certainly eliminate a lot of the uncertainties some exhibitors seem to have on the subject.

I shall not go into a discussion of these controversies at this time but since we have made a good start in the right direction by adopting F. E. I. in part in the 1949 American Horse Show rules, I should like to discuss one of the most important factors in the success of this venture. And that is the design, construction, and setting up of proper courses for F. E. I. competition.

The importance of this subject can not be exaggerated for inadequate courses by F. E. I. rules are next to nothing at all. The success of the newly adopted rules will depend largely upon the manner in which the courses are designed and put in the ring. Nothing can be worse than a poorly designed course and nothing is better than a well designed and executed one. Just as in all other sports, the object of jumping is to test the development and training of the competitor. The top golf tournaments in the country are not played on poorly designed courses, but rather, the best courses to be found are picked so that the winners will have the tops on which to prove themselves. The rodeo bronc rider is rated by the roughness of the horse he rides, the mountain climber is not rated tops until he has scaled the most difficult peaks, why then should we attempt to show and pick the best horses on inferior courses?

The principle of good F. E. I. type course is to show the ability of a horse to handle himself and puts a premium on sound training. So many of the courses used today put a premium on nothing but ability to get off the ground. There is more to jumping than that. Our courses should be so designed that the horse which has had the most work put in on him will stand the best chance of winning. This is the horse that has had all the basic training before he was taught to jump; the horse that knows how to handle himself in all situations, which can gallop at a steady pace and negotiate turns, change leads at any given moment, keep himself in balance all the time, and willingly take all obstacles. If we would eliminate the type course that takes no particular training to negotiate... the type that even the rushing horse can negotiate... we would see a vast improvement in our horses and riders. After all, this goal of civilian Olympic participation is going to require the best and the best can not be found unless the proper facilities are available to test and train for it. A tennis player never gets to the top unless he has stiff competition, the kind that challenges and develops his game. A horse and rider will never become Olympic caliber unless they are trained over Olympic type jumps. And not only the type jumps, but these jumps properly set up.

The horse's reaction to a good,

stiff course of Olympic type jumps depends entirely on the manner in which he has been trained. A horse with a good background of basic work, which obeys his rider completely, will have little, if any, reaction to the larger jumps. If the course is properly spaced and the rider has control with proper impulsion, it will be a simple matter. The challenge of this type of competition will be so refreshing that both will take to it with relish.

Since the object of jumping courses is to show the prowess of both horse and rider, the course should be set up to do just that. Just putting a group of jumps in the ring does not constitute a good course. It should be thought out as to variety, change of pace, spacing, color and construction, and also, in relation to the type of horses to show over it. Many courses that look well on paper will be complete failures when put up in the ring. It takes experience to design and put up courses and one can't just build a group of jumps and set them up in the ring and get this experience. One should really be, or have been, a jump rider and have had the experience of taking various obstacles under varying circumstances. A person with such experience knows the difference between a well set up course and a bad one and he knows what pitfalls to avoid. That is, if the person who is designing the courses has actually had the experience of taking really top courses. When one has taken both types, the difference is very apparent... but not necessarily to the inexperienced.

A good, sufficient course for F. E. I. will require study on the part of the rider. They require a large ring and they contain a greater number of obstacles... and also larger type obstacles. They are not simple to negotiate and the turns and angles should be thought out in advance... a plan of action, as it were. Some courses are difficult to remember and should be thoroughly studied and memorized before entering the ring.

All courses should have at least 12 to 14 jumps to be a good F. E. I. course. This necessitates a pretty large supply of jumps but there are several basic jumps that one can get by with and have a good start towards a fine collection. Any show or individual who would like to build such a set of jumps should have the following as a nucleus. At least, 20 standards, about 12-4'-0" high; 4-5'-0" high, and 4-6'-0" high (the latter ones can be used to hold vertical cross bars and jumps that require height at the side). A set of barricades ranging from 3'-0" to 4'-0" in height, picket fence, chicken coop, brush, and about 16 poles will give all the essentials for many a good course. Color really makes the greatest of differences, so let yourself go with the paint brush. Also, if later it is desired, there are several Olympic type jumps that can be built very easily. The riviera gate, leaning brush, and boiler are good ring jumps and if one has the facilities for an outside course for open classes, the construction of a stone aiken, piano jump, liverpool, table jump, and Italian bank will really make an ideal set up.

Now in the proper designing of courses there are several factors of prime importance. Several things must always be kept in mind and given the strictest attention whenever one is either designing or setting up a course. Though no one is more important than the other and all must be constantly observed, for convenience sake, I should like to list them separately and cover them in detail in that manner. If he is interested, someone may even wish to use them as a catalogue reference in this form.

**Change of Pace and Variety...** This is almost the whole essence of F. E. I. for it is this factor that tests the horse's capacity to the utmost, and actually gives an honest criterion

of which is best. Change of pace is obtained by varying the type of jump so that no two that fall in the same category are taken in succession. This does not mean that one can simply put a different jump at each station and have a change of pace. Far from it, for there are many jumps that are different in appearance that still fall in the same category. Post and rails, picket fence, panels, barricades, and brush, to name a few, all fall in the "up and down" classification. Triples, hog backs, oxers, chicken coop, etc., are all classed as jumps of "spread". So, to properly arrange a course to test the utmost in ability of both horse and rider, we should be careful to alternate the classification of the jump as well as the type. "Variety is the spice of life," as we all know, and this kind of course is much more fun to take... more of a challenge and the horse will do better over it.

**Spacing...** Though this factor must be carefully attended to in all classes, it is especially important in classes for green and novice horses. These horses have not had the experience to handle their take-off to perfection and the spacing of the jumps is very important for them. Off stride jumps are too much for most green horses to cope with and such an occurrence could easily cause a miss to the extent of a bad spill. Up to 48'-0", the distance between jumps should be measured. This subject, however, not only pertains to the spacing between jumps but to the spacing to and from corners. Much more room is required on the takeoff side of a jump than on the landing side. Any sizeable obstacle must have the proper take-off to be negotiated. You can't set jumps up practically on the corner of the ring and expect smooth performances. And this is especially true of the first jump on a course. If the jump is set up too close and insufficient room is allowed for the initial turn, it may cause a refusal or a knockdown. Give the horse a good start and he will then go on to almost any kind of gymnastics for you. If a jump is used in the end of the ring, more room should be allowed on the take-off side. In other words, set it a bit off center. There will be times when some of these rules will be deliberately broken but save that for the future when you wish to throw the book at the contestants.

Another issue in which spacing is of the utmost importance is in the matter of in and outs, and here it can not be over emphasized. There is often too much guess work in this field... too much marking off by the walking stride. Not one person in a thousand has a perfect 3'-0" stride and even then, it is next to impossible to keep that stride exact. It is a very simple thing to take one of your poles and measure, for almost all poles are 12'-0" in length, and simply laying one on the ground will be most accurate. It should always be remembered that the measurements of in and outs are taken from the landing side of one jump to the take-off side of the next, and not from middle to middle. The later would cause dire results if any of the spread type jumps were used.

In the case of Barrien Springens, six-bar contests, etc., the spacing

must be completely accurate for this type contest. No guess work should ever be tolerated no matter how much easier it may seem at the time of setting up of these jumps. There are many types of in and outs, and they may range from double to quintuple or more and may be straight or staggered, and all can be used in great variation, not only in number but in the type of jump. As long as the spacing is accurate, one can use any kind of jump as a unit. Try making up a triple using a picket fence, stone wall, and horizontal cross bars sometime. The effect is electrifying but it's only the "looks" that make it so: It is no harder than a post and rail set up. In F. E. I. the in and out is considered as one obstacle, for obvious reasons, and it need not be high to test a horse but should be placed to display control and handiness, and to best display these qualities, the use of varying spacings is tops. Almost any horse can negotiate a regularly spaced in and out of moderate height if he hits the first jump on stride, but when the stride is shortened or lengthened in the middle of the in and out, it takes a lot of know-how on the part of both horse and rider. Proper F. E. I. courses should stress this know-how.

**Corners and Turns...** No matter what variety of jumps a course contains, and even if there is a good change of pace, if the corners are bad... so is the course. Poor turns that must be negotiated by bringing the horse up short and having him completely reversing himself should never occur in an ordinary course. This sort of thing is to be expected in a scurry for that is the primary purpose of a scurry... to show handiness... but in other type courses the turns should be wide and sweeping, thus enabling the horse to keep his stride and impulsion and giving sufficient take-off for the next lane of jumps. A good procedure to follow is to use the inside lane, then the outside lane on the opposite side of the ring, then inside, then outside again. Or diagonal, over to outside, back to diagonal, then outside, again. These arrangements have no bad corners such as would occur if one went from outside to inside on

Continued on Page 8

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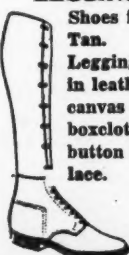
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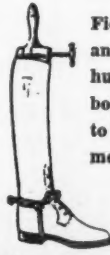
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## A Visit To Brocklesby



### Early History of Brocklesby Hounds Shows Value of Continuity of Family Masterships To Retain Ideals

A. Henry Higginson

George E. Collins, who wrote the history of The Brocklesby Hounds, tells us that Charles Pelham, who in 1714, with Sir John Tyrwhitt and Robert Vyner, was Joint-Master of the first Brocklesby pack of foxhounds that we know of; had as his second wife Margaret, daughter of Robert Vyner of Gauthy. This Mr. Pelham, who died in 1763 without issue, was succeeded by his great nephew, Charles Anderson Pelham, who afterward became the first Lord Yarborough.

Writing of him, R. T. Vyner says in a foot note of his book, *Notitia Venatica*, (published in 1841) "the Yarborough or Brocklesby Hounds (taking their name from the seat of the Pelham family) were established considerably upwards of one hundred and fifty years ago; and it was under the auspices of the first Lord Yarborough, that the character of the pack rose to the high pinnacle of fame to which it has so justly attained, his lordship being at the time of his decease 'the father of the field'."

Since that date a Pelham has always been sole Master, and the hounds have always been his personal property. The bitch pack has never been sold, though in 1895 the fourth Lord Yarborough, finding it necessary to reduce his establishment, sold the dog pack, retaining two stallion hounds, and the right to the services of the other stud hounds that were required.

I have given this short account of the early history of the Brocklesby Hounds because it seems to me of very considerable importance that students of hound breeding, in America, should understand the value of the continuity of family Masterships all of whom retained the same ideals and all of whom kept those ideals in view in breeding of the Brocklesby pack in making it what it is today. My statement that a member of the Pelham family had always been sole Master, was not quite accurate, for during the years of 1921 to 1932, the fourth Earl of Yarborough was assisted; first by Sir Charles Wiggin (1921-25); then Lord Conyers (1925-28); and finally Captain Jaffray (1928-32).

I had always heard of the Brocklesby Hounds and knew of course, from what I had read, something of their history. Moreover I had the Brocklesby young draft in 1905, and also a very valuable stallion hound (Workman 1912) some years later and I knew the value of the blood lines to be obtained in this way. But I had never seen the Brocklesby Hounds at home, and when I had a chance, thanks to the kindness of the present Earl of Yarborough to visit Brocklesby, I was only too glad to accept.

So it happened that Mrs. Higginson and I left London at half past one, arriving at Grimsby at six o'clock where we found Lord Yarborough's car waiting for us. In another half hour we swung through the gates of Brocklesby Park and pulled up at the big front door. It is a big brick mansion—a Georgian

house built in front of an Elizabethan house, and the rooms inside are much like those at Melbury House, where Lord Ilchester lives at Ever-shot. The butler met us at the door, and ushered us into a small cosy sitting-room where we found Lord and Lady Yarborough with a guest (Col. Thorne) sitting at the tea table. They were most cordial, and we were soon very much at our ease.

Presently we were shown our rooms, beautiful big airy rooms they were with the walls covered with lovely old pictures. After dressing and getting rid of our travel stains, we came down to dinner about quarter to eight. After dinner we sat in the "little sitting-room", as it is known, a small cosy room which I think the Yarboroughs use most of the time when they were alone. The well known picture of Brocklesby "Ringwood" 1788 by Stubbs hangs over the mantle. It almost speaks. There too is what remains of the Fernley picture of "Rallywood" 1842—only a head and shoulder portrait—the best of it was destroyed in a fire which broke out many years ago; and also many hunting pictures, most of them pictured in Collins' history of the Brocklesby—a copy of which Lord Yarborough was kind enough to give me. We chatted a short time after dinner and then turned in. No hosts could have been kinder or more thoughtful than the Yarboroughs, two charming, simple people, with whom we were soon on friendly terms.

The next morning, about eleven o'clock, we went to kennels which are situated in the park, only half a mile from the house. We could hear hounds singing when we went to bed at night, and watch them walking out in the morning, while we were dressing for breakfast. The Brocklesby pack is the oldest, and their records go back farther than any in the land, a fact of which the Master is very proud. At the kennels we found the huntsman, Alfred Peaker, waiting for us. When we two met, it was almost as if I had met an old friend, for he said when Lord Yarborough introduced us, "Oh yes my Lord, I feel as if I had known Mr. Higginson for a long time"—he turned to me—"I was whippet-in here, sir, when one of my best friends, Cheshire Morris, went to you from the Badsworth, and then too, sir, I knew another man who was with you in America—George Thorne and etc. etc." Well of course it made me feel a great deal more at home, and no one could have been more painstaking about showing me hounds than he was.

Of course we saw the old dog-hounds first, and I was at once struck by the levelness of the pack. They used to keep a very big pack at Brocklesby, but they have had to cut down in recent years and now they have only twenty-five couple of entered hounds in kennels, and hunt only two days a week. But what a beautiful lot they are, not unreasonably big (I should think they averaged 24 1-2 inches—perhaps a shade less) and full of quality, with excellent legs and feet, the best of ribs, loins, and backs, and the most beautiful necks and shoulders one could

wish to see. Not too much bone—for Lord Yarborough evidently feels as one well-known Master remarked many years ago, "too much bone is vulgar, and of no use to a hound". They are all of a similar size and stamp—all as if they had been cast out of the same mould. One thing that struck me particularly was what extraordinarily good hocks they all had.

The first dog I saw was a stallion hound called Richmond '44 by the Fernie Rifler '40 out of Gesture '38. Of course I may be wrong, it is not too easy to carry the conformation of hounds in one's eye, but it seemed to me, as I said to both the Yarboroughs (Lord and Lady) and also to Mary, that Richmond could have simply walked away with the Dog Hound Champion Cup at Peterborough, in fact I almost know he would have done so. Quality in every line, with plenty of bone and a wonderful back, and almost the best neck and shoulders that I have ever seen. A very beautiful dog. I saw all the entered dog hounds—10 1-2 couple of them—and although there were a few that were not quite up to the standard, one found on looking up their pedigrees that they traced back to outside blood. Both Lord Yarborough and Peaker assured me that they were all top-hole in their work, and I think there is little doubt that this is no over-praise, such is their reputation.

When I had seen all the dog hounds, we had them all back in the yard again, and my word they were a grand looking lot. Then came nine couple of young dog-hounds for me to look at, and though several of them showed traces of the recent attack of distemper that they had been through, I must say they were a very nice level lot. I admired them greatly, but when Lord Yarborough asked me to "judge the young entry of dogs"—in order to settle a good-natured controversy that had arisen between him and Peaker, I was rather put to it. However, I said I would try, and I must say I was rather pleased with myself when I found at the end that I had selected the three best, exactly as had the judges of the puppy show which had been held a few weeks before. I finally placed them in the following order—1st: Warlock by Fernie Warlock '45 ex Handy '42; 2nd: Merryman by Rouser '45 ex 'Mona' '45; and 3rd: Watchword by Fernie Warlock '45 ex Rapture '44; which as a matter of fact was the way that Peaker the huntsman placed them. The winning young dog hound had just recovered from a very bad case of distemper, and he was thin and backward, but—oh my word,—what quality.

The old bitches, which I saw next, were a very beautiful lot, and when one looked them over carefully, one wondered less that the young hounds were so good. An old bitch called Handy '42, by their own Vagabond '37 out of Hatred '38, was outstanding, and had produced, I think, a very great many top hounds among the lot. She is the sort that one might hope to breed a pack from. It would take too much paper, and moreover tax my memory, which is beginning to fail, to enumerate all the old bitches; or to tell what a wonderful entry of young bitches are in the kennels at the present time; but I can only say that it seems to me that I have rarely (if ever) seen a more level or more beautiful lot. The young bitches, though perhaps not quite such an outstanding lot as the young dogs, were very good. The entry as a whole was excellent, and when one remembers that they had suffered from a very severe attack of distemper only a short time ago, one wondered how they had been gotten into such good condition. They will make a great addition to the pack.

In the afternoon—about half-past three—Yarborough and I went back to kennels again, and met Peaker and hounds as they were coming in from walking out. It was nice to see

## Kilburne's Paintings Done On Wood Panels Portray Modern Art

The Kilburne painting on the cover of *The Chronicle* is another one of the works by this artist owned by F. Ambrose Clark and kindly loaned us by the famous sportsman to reproduce on our cover page. The artist in describing his picture, has quoted some lines from the pen of W. Bromley-Davenport

"Oh glory of youth! Consolation of Age

Sublimest of ecstasies under the sun,

Tho' the veteran may linger too long on the stage

Yet he'll drink a last toast to a foxhunting run."

This painting as well as the 4 of the John Peele series or which one was recently published of foxhunters sailing a flight of rails are unusual for having been painted on wood panels. They are now framed and form part of Mr. Clark's collection of sporting paintings which is one of the most outstanding in this or any other country.

Kilburne's paintings have a gay and sporting spirit to them. They are extremely factual, accurate in detail and vivid in color. The artist is not particularly well known in this country and his works are hard to get as few owners who have them seem anxious to part with any. They form a real contribution to sporting art and from the foxhunting angle are among the most representative of late 19th century and early 20th century paintings.

them all out—one got rather a different point of view of them as a pack in that way—and it struck me how fully they came up to the requirements of what old Milne used to call "a pack of hounds." Peaker and I had a long talk about some of our mutual friends, and then he showed Lord Yarborough and me all over the kennels—from end to end. Very commodious and excellent they are, with many modern conveniences, though the "Young Hound Kennels" are no longer in use, and the tremendous extra yards, etc., are going to pieces. Of course I have often and often heard of the Brocklesby Hounds—how outstandingly good in looks—and work they are, and having seen them I can well believe it. Their history is well worth reading—at any time. That evening at dinner-time, Lord Yarborough said to me, "I would like to give you this history of the Brocklesby Hounds. I will inscribe it for you" which he did. So I have as a very nice remembrance of a very happy and interesting weekend, *The History of the Brocklesby*, by George E. Collins, which will always have a valued place in my library.

I also looked over a second volume of the Brocklesby Hound Lists, which I intend to get, and in which I found a note about Brocklesby Workman 1912, who was bought for me at a Rugby Hound Sale at a good price by the late Gerald Hardy, and sent over to America many years ago. I remember Workman well, he was not only a topper in his work, but also won a great many cups for me.

A few days later our hosts sent us up to Grimsby to catch the 9.30 train for London. We had had a wonderful time staying with them. They stopped at nothing to give us a grand time, and we had it and neither of us will forget our visit in a hurry.

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## Hunting the Grey Wolf of the West

### Two Days Across Country On the Western Plains As Hounds Find and Account For Two Timber Wolves In Sight Chase

Captain Beverley Robinson

Editor's Note: We are pleased to be able to publish the following article from the experiences of a fine sportsman who has hunted in many countries and in a wide variety of hunting fields. Captain Robinson started his career as Master of the Staten Island Hunt at a very tender age and has been a keen follower of hounds ever since.

And I mean HUNTING—NOT shooting! Of all that ever-increasing fraternity of hard-riding, red-coated sportsmen, most of you pursue the fox, some the stag, the boar, or the hare, while many must content themselves with the chase of the lowly aniseed bag. How many, or how few of you, I wonder, have ever had a mad gallop after "The big bad Wolf?" Not a slinking coyote, but the simon pure old grey or timber wolf of the Northwest?

My first thrilling days of wolf hunting date back to the early nineties in the foothill country of Wyoming, my last, quite recently, in what is known as the park country, lying just east of the Rockies in central Alberta.

After supper we had stepped out on the ranch porch to have a look at the weather. It was an inky black night of mid-October and there was a feeling of snow in the air. Little gusts of wind blew sparks from our pipes, stronger ones moaned weirdly through the grove of leafless aspens and poplars. Our nearest neighbor was thirty miles to the eastward, the railroad to Edmonton fifteen miles beyond that.

Oooooo—oooo—oooo . . . ! "Listen to that fellow!" said my host. "That's an old grey on the hunt over on the edge of the Indian reservation."

Once heard, you'll never forget it. Of the few sounds that dare break the night stillness of northern wilds nothing seems so weirdly, so unutterably lonely as the howl of a hunting wolf. We went in to sit and smoke before the comforting blaze of a huge log fire in the living room of the ranch. How snug and hospitable it looked. How great the contrast to that coldly dismal cry we had just heard over towards the foothills. The firelight danced on walls of peeled logs hung with Indian blankets, horns, hides, and trophies of the chase. On the floor was a magnificent buffalo robe and before the fire our feet rested on the heavy fur of a fine old grizzly. My host was a ranchman of the old type—I had known him since my young days in Wyoming, but with the gradual encroachment of grangers and fenced ranches he had felt crowded out, so moved up here to a country where there was still plenty of room. From sporting English ancestors, he had inherited an ardent love of the chase and he was never without some swift hard-fighting hounds with which to pursue his favorite quarry and most persistent enemy. Young stock has no more relentless foe than the wolf and with hounds, rifle, traps and strychnine, the ranchman of the northwest has waged an unceasing warfare against him. We had had some splendid days with the full flight of ducks and geese. The prairie chickens had given us grand sport, but these big grouse were now beginning to pack up in great bands and would no longer lie to the dogs.

Most of the autumn work about the ranch was done—the winter's wood was cut and hauled in, so now until winter laid its icy hand over the country, we were looking forward to a sporting campaign against the wolf. The hounds, ten in number, were, with exception of two sturdy foxhounds from the Kentucky mountains, great rugged-looking brutes of fighting Scotch and Irish ancestry.

Rough wiry coats of a brindle gray, big-boned, deep-chested and sloping sterns, all bespoke stamina, speed, and strength sufficient to cope with an active and vicious foe.

Though the timber wolf has often been justly accused of cowardice in that he will only attack young or

weakened animals or when his superiority in numbers render all the odds in his favor, he is nevertheless no mean antagonist for any two, three or more of the strongest hounds. Weighing from ninety to over a hundred pounds, with sinews of steel, endless endurance and a jaw of the strength and armament of a bear trap, he is, when brought to bay, a wickedly dangerous fighter.

Our meet at the ranch, corral on the gray dawn of an autumn morning, was not surrounded by the pomp and panoply accompanying such occasions at the rendez-vous of some fashionable packs.

But four in number, our field was, for the most part, soberly though picturesquely attired in fringed buckskin shirts and chapes, though the smart scarlet tunic of an inspector of the Royal North West Mounted Police lent a splash of color to our little group. No fault could, however, be found with our mounts. Well bred, wiry and hard as nails, they could be depended upon to give a good account of themselves no matter how rough the country or how long the day. The hounds trotted sedately at the heels of my host's horse as, leaving the ranch, we headed across the broad sage-covered flat towards the foothills. "Scotland", "Ireland", and "Russia" had been named after the countries of their progenitors. "Lightning", "Fang", "Furry", "Boone", and "Crocket" had already justified their christened titles.

Fairly flat, but with a slight upward roll to the westward, the open range was splashed here and there with little groves of poplar and spruce, these growing larger as one bore farther over towards the mountains. Well watered with streams, ponds and lagoons and with bountiful feed, it is an ideal country either for game or for stock sturdy enough to withstand the long bitter winters. We now took up our accustomed hunting formation.

As these great hounds depend upon their wonderful sight rather than scent in the pursuit of their quarry, we rode a hundred or more yards apart, thus covering a broad front, as we advanced abreast over any likely looking country. Scattered through our lines, the hounds trotted along with little springy steps and heads held erect as their sharp eyes scanned each crest, gulch, or draw. Boone and Crocket, used as trail hounds, ranged out in front to pick up any scent.

We had just surmounted a low rocky ridge thinly studded with wind-twisted pines and spruce. Out beyond the land fell away in a long rock and brush-covered slope to a burnt-over valley filled with charred stumps and a litter of gray weather-blasted down timber. "Lou!! Lou!!" yelled the ranch foreman, over at the right of our line just as the two nearest hounds shot away like a couple of gray projectiles. Converging on the leaders, the rest of the pack hurled themselves into the chase. Throw rein on your horse's neck, stick in the spurs and trust to providence! If you try to pick your way you might as well go home for you'll be left far behind. These speedy horses, however, know their country and rarely put a foot wrong. Brush, boulders, stumps, badger holes and washouts all seem to fly by us as we stretch it down that slope. There he goes! Over to the right and about three hundred yards in front of the leading hound. As he bounds across a little rise one gets a good view of a long-springing grizzly gray brute. He's an old dog wolf and looks as big as a good-sized calf. Coming to the burnt land in the bottom, the going is, if anything, rougher, but down timber is either taken in stride or scrambled over and we go on. Then we strike the firm going of a broad flat of wild hay and our horses are able to fairly burn up the ground. Up to now the wolf has held his lead, but here the hounds gain on him at every bound. Only fifty yards ahead of the leading

dog the wolf is momentarily lost to view in a narrow belt of timber. Crashing through this, we pull our horses back on their haunches in the nick of time to save a sheer fifty-foot drop into a rock-strewn canyon. "Yonder he goes!" says the inspector, pointing to a gray form still maintaining that steady lope down the floor of the canyon. Our quarry has reached the bottom somehow and my host's quick eye notes a narrow slide in the rim-rock down which the hounds scramble and are again in hot pursuit. It is, however, an impossible place for a horse to get down so we gallop along the crest with the chase in full view just below us.

Something is bound to happen to that wolf any minute for "Scott" is within a length of him. The others running like mad are only a few yards behind. Just as the big dog makes his spring the wolf spins and snaps. Those fangs come together like a spring steel trap, but the dog got home first with a terrible ear and throat hold. Over both go in a whirling fighting mass into which the other hounds hurl themselves.

No "Whoo Hoop!" of fox or hare this, but the writhing battle of a powerful and vicious brute. Dust, pebbles, sticks and stones fly over a space of fifty yards. Once the wolf almost breaks free, but old "Scott" hangs on—then there's one more struggle with wolf and hounds in a whirlwind melee. Ceasing suddenly the big dogs, smeared with blood and froth, stand panting about their vanquished prey.

Back at the ranch that afternoon we stretched the first wolf skin of the season on the log wall of the bunk house. Old "Scott" had a deep bite on his shoulder which was liberally daubed with iodine. Similar treatment was given to some minor scratches on the other hounds. Hard and in the pink of condition, such injuries were soon forgotten, perhaps only to leave another scar or two on these seasoned veterans. The smaller prairie wolves or coyotes are very plentiful and gave us many a good gallop, but being no match for those great hounds the end of the chase was never coupled with the thrills of battle put up by a big grey.

A week went by without further success, then one evening a cowboy brought in word that he had found a freshly killed yearling about five miles out on the range to the westward. Curley told us that it was evidently the work of wolves, so taking him with us as guide we next morning made a big circuit in the neighborhood of the kill. A mile or two to the north was a wooded ridge. Long and narrow, this was bounded on each side by a great stretch of broken country devoid of timber.

On entering the wood the foxhounds immediately put their noses to the ground and with increasing eagerness cast about. Something had been there, but they could not yet own the scent. Our master sent the inspector through with the big dogs to the far edge of the timber. The rest of us spreading out advanced along the ridge to help the foxhounds beat out that covert. In a thick place up in front of us old "Boone" gave tongue and was joined in a moment by the deep bay of his

mate. Then, born on the morning air, came the cry that thrills the huntsman's heart the world over! Gneeeeee . . . Awaaaaa . . . rang out the broad Scotch of the Inspector, and we wheeled our horses and dashed for the open. Bursting from the wood we saw the Inspector's scarlet tunic bobbing downhill some hundred yards ahead. Out beyond the hounds had reached a broad valley and were tearing up this in pursuit of two scurrying gray forms. Oh! What a chance for a gallop! That valley had the smooth firm going of the high short grass prairie—what a joy to feel the sting of the wind as, with rhythmic beat of hoofs, our horses fairly flew over the ground. Half a mile beyond the nose of a bare ridge cut the valley in two. Reaching this the wolves separated following up the right and left hand draws. As luck would have it the pack split, most of the hounds following the game that had turned up to the right, while two bore over to the left after the bigger of the wolves.

Curley and I riding on this side took after these. This was a ride of a lifetime! Right on the bald headed prairie we swept along without so much as a bush to impede one's view of the mad race out in front of us. But the pace was too good to last—speedy as the wolf was he could not keep ahead of the space devouring strides of the bitch "Lightning". Running, cunning, he made a sharp turn to the left, but too late—"Furry" coming on this side like an express train hit him full broadside. Both went end over end. Then before the wolf could get going again the bitch closed with him. Alas, her strength did not quite match her speed and courage. With a vicious snap those razor wolf fangs laid open a great flap of scalp almost severing an ear. With the bitch temporarily laid low, the dog took on the fight single handed. Whirling, struggling and biting, now with locked jaws, standing straight on their hind legs, again in a tumbled mass, the battle raged between wolf and hound! What the outcome might have been it's hard to say, but to save possible serious injury to the dog a lucky shot from Curley's revolver put the wolf down for keeps. Some may say this was not sporting; but it must be remembered we were in truth waging war upon the most vicious destroyers of stock. Bandaging up the bitch's head and taking the wolf's skin, we turned homeward. Before reaching the ranch, we were overtaken by the others with another wolf skin dangling from the master's saddle.

### Warrenton House

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It is interesting to hear the knowing ones talk about the reasons why scent is good or not good, as the case may be. November 12 was very foggy and the air was so saturated that its wetness could be felt. Twenty riders met with hounds at 11 A. M. at Joseph J. Wall's meadow. Nothing at all happened until nearly 2:30 by which time everyone had pulled out except 5 die-hards, who were Commander Wayne Harkness, Miss Monica Reynolds (who is hunting with us this year, having moved over from the vicinity of New York where she hunted with Fairfield-Westchester Hounds), Edward N. Hay, a farmer, and a young girl whose family lives in the Rose Tree country. The Master, Jeff Jeffords, had just been the last one to pull out. Hearing music from hounds brought him along in the trail of the others who followed hounds northward across Providence Road near Mr. and Mrs. James Cochrane's farm. There was a good deal of slow work during which hounds followed the fox down to the reservoir and back again, the riders being impeded by wire which has not yet been removed for the season.

Hearing hounds over in Cochrane's woods above the reservoir, the small Field moved in that direction. Suddenly a handsome red fox emerged from the woods and turned left in the direction of Providence Road, south from the woods. This sudden turn deceived hounds who followed straight on the old line while the fox calmly trotted across the field along the edge toward Providence Road. The farmer came galloping over to say that a big red fox had just been seen going west from the same woods with his "cap in his hand." However, Buck Heller the huntsman dismounted and, stepping over a wire, gathered all hounds in the vicinity and put them on the trail of the fox heading for Providence Road. Meanwhile a dozen couple were following the second fox. The first fox was lost at Providence Road and not found again. However, the trail of the other fox was recovered and there was plenty of work for everyone until dark.

Tuesday—November 15

The usual small Tuesday Field assembled at Mr. and Mrs. James J. Cochrane's farm at 1:30 P. M. on Nov. 15. There were 10 riders, including most of the "regulars": the Mesdames Cochrane, Rhodes, Peek and Bentley, together with Messrs. Sellers, Reeve, Rakestraw and Hay. Joint-Master Thomas Simmons was in charge, assisted by Huntsman Buck Heller and Jack Williams, whipper-in. Our first "fox" was a false alarm. Some surveyors along Providence Road, thinking to see some fun, called out "tally-ho", whereupon the Field galloped madly around Mr. Piersol's woods, only to discover the hoax. The first real fox was found about 3 o'clock at Hunting Hill from where he ran north nearly to Providence Road on the Cochrane farm. At that point a deer crossed the trail and hounds followed before they could be whipped off. Consequently we lost our fox and could not of course run the deer.

Half an hour later another fox was jumped very nearly in the same place as the first one. This too was spoiled by a deer, this time a doe. Half the hounds ran the doe and the other half the fox until the latter pack lost the scent. The next hour was spent in trying to get hounds off the trail of the doe, in which we were finally successful. By this time it was about dark and hounds, having been gathered at last, were headed toward home. The Field of 10 had boiled down to the Master, Mr. Simmons, and Mesdames Rhodes, Bentley, Peek and Cochrane and Mr. Hay.

A 3-mile hack to the stable was very pleasant after a fairly brisk though disappointing day. At this time of day the wooded hills were very handsome in their varied hues of dusky browns. Even when it was nearly dark one could see clumps of rust-colored oak trees against the dark background of the wooded hills.

Come-A-Long Tops  
Working Hunters  
At Mt. Ephraim

The Cooper Hospital Mart and Horse Show, under the auspices of the Camden County Riding and Driving Assn., held its 2nd annual event on Oct. 8 at Bell's Percheron Farm, Mt. Ephraim, N. J.

The results of two classes determined the working hunter champion. Accounting for the tri-color in this division was J. Heckmann's Come-A-Long with E. Emberger's Reno Blaze in for reserve.

No championship was in the program for open jumpers but Nat Krupnick's Liberty Belle, having won 3 out of the 4 classes held, was outstanding in the ranks.

## SUMMARIES

Model hunter—1. Gallant Chance, Sally Stevenson; 2. Merd, Elma Frome.

Scurry—1. Honey, O. B. Monte; 2. Zip-A-Long, Jeanette Heckman; 3. Come-A-Long, Douglas Heckman; 4. Merd, Elma Frome.

Working hunter—1. Reno Blaze, E. Emberger; 2. Come-A-Long, Douglas Heckman; 3. Honey, O. B. Monte; 4. Gallant Chance, Sally Stevenson.

P. H. A. challenge trophy for open jumpers

—1. Liberty Belle, Nat Krupnick; 2. Hellzapoppin, Frank Clark; 3. Sun Bunny, Bill Miller; 4. Honey, O. B. Monte.

Open jumping stake—1. Liberty Belle, Nat Krupnick; 2. Hellzapoppin, Frank Clark; 3. Reno Blaze, E. Emberger; 4. Big Bertha, Lawrence Garton; 5. Sun Bunny, Bill Miller; 6. Honey, O. B. Monte.

Working hunter stake—1. Come-A-Long, D. Heckmann; 2. Reno Blaze, E. Emberger; 3. Big Bertha, Lawrence Garton; 4. Gallant Chance, Sally Stevenson.

Working hunter champion—Come-A-Long, D. Heckmann. Reserve—Reno Blaze, E. Emberger.

High jump—1. Liberty Belle, Nat Krupnick; 2. Hellzapoppin, Frank Clark; 3. My Folly, R. D. Messner; 4. Big Bertha, L. Garton.

## Marlborough Hunt

Continued from Page 3

known old line insurance company has used for years as it seal a stag with a crucifix between its antlers and with a church as a background, thus emblematic of St. Hubert? Undoubtedly many readers of these notes will recall seeing such a seal and if they examine some of their insurance policies closely, they will find the answer but if they cannot they may turn to the end of this article.

Following the Blessing the assembled hunters mounted and moved off, headed by the staff composed of Mr. Bowling and Mr. Brooke, Joint-M. F. H., Honorary Whippers-in Hal H. C. Clagett and E. Taylor Chewing, Jr., and Steve Vassal, Marlborough's huntsman, who was formerly with Chagrin Valley Hunt.

The Masters decided as a first draw the woods on the Nihil farm of Congressman Lansdale G. Sasscer which proved blank. The succeeding try in the woods of Elmer Perry's farm, adjoining Nihil, that old

Horses were definitely tired but eager to get home. My horse has been too anxious to go, but behaved better today than at any time this season. He took his jumps in the proper place and cleared them all clean. Mr. Foster Reeves horse caught a hind foot in an unexpected tangle of wire which fortunately was not barbed. Mr. Reeve was able to quiet him with his voice and was able to dismount and cut the wire away from his foot with the wire cutters which he always carries. This is his new horse this season, which is bay with a pepper and salt roan effect. He has a very quiet disposition but is able and willing when called upon. He is receiving some interesting training from his rider particularly in the necessity for leaving the field for side excursions made necessary occasionally by the duties of an honorary whipper-in.

It was very disappointing to have the hounds take the trail of the deer. This of course is due mainly to the young pups who have not yet learned better. Deer have been so plentiful this year that it has been a task to avoid them, and not very good training for the pups to have the experience of running them. Mr. Reeve had remarked a number of times that the pups were a nuisance, but of course a necessary one. Until they learn better they often speak when there is in fact no reason to. In addition they sometimes stray. Under Buck Heller's skilled hand, however, they are learning fast and have the example of a very fine pack of older hounds. —Sartorius

worthy, Sailor, challenged and carried the line along the right of way of the abandoned Chesapeake Beach Railroad into the southern boundaries of Oakland farm. After a short check, the line was straightened out and hounds went away with a burst of speed which gave the Field a lively gallop to keep up with hounds. The line carried across Little Oakland, as it is locally known, on to farm of Miss Edna Berry in an almost straight line in open country and good footing which is all the horses needed with hounds in full cry to "let out a bit". All the mounted hunters needed to feel that old surge of hunting blood rise to the surface, bringing to mind and heart fresh memories of many another such pleasant chase. This time, however, the run was not to last so long as had many other runs in this territory for our fox went to ground when hounds pressed him too hard after leaving Miss Berry's farm and through the branch on Mr. Barger's place.

Hounds were then lifted for a try at the woods on the Dick Bowle farm but not finding further, the Masters decided to forego further sport due to the hour, the very hot weather and progress to the Hunt breakfast and guests awaiting at the Club House.

The insurance company referred to is the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Co., Hartford, Conn.

## F. E. I. Rules

Continued from Page 5

the same side of the ring. This is called a "short corner" and it does not make for smooth performances at all. It should rarely be used in F. E. I. courses.

Scurry... As was mentioned earlier, the scurry should stress handiness plus speed, not speed alone. Straight courses set up with time taken are no criterion of a handy horse. Often a very unhandy, untrained horse will win such a class simply because he is a rusher and will jump at full speed. The same horse, asked to turn immediately after a jump, would be lost. The

rusher is an untrained horse and should never place over a trained one. A properly designed scurry class should have no two jumps in a row and be composed of many turns. It should be so designed as to allow the rider who has studied the art of handling and turning, who knows the aids required for various types of turns, and the horse who has been trained to execute them, to come out on top. The height is not a factor, but the ability of an animal to turn "on his middle" and keep up impulsion all the while he stays in balance, is. A good scurry is a good class and should be a part of every jumping show for it is a class that encourages training, but a poor scurry is a fiasco. The scurry is a good incentive and opportunity to the rider who will study to increase his knowledge of horsemanship and to practice what he has learned.

To sum up the essentials of good F. E. I. course design, let me say that one needs a good set of jumps... many types and many colors... use variety, alternate classification of jumps, watch corner spacing, and be sure to measure ins and outs accurately and above all, make the course fit the type of class. Make it show off the qualities the class stipulates.

In all, I believe that the people, in whose hands rest the designing and setting up the courses for our shows, should take a bit of time to study the F. E. I. rules and learn the purpose of them. If they become familiar with their objects and aims, and then design their courses to fit in with the whole idea of F. E. I. our shows and jumping classes will begin to take on an international flavor and soon actually be able to rank with the best in the world.



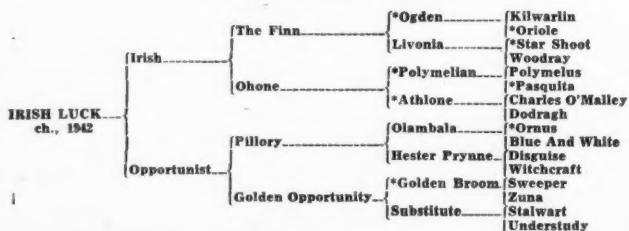
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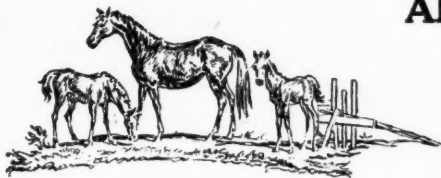
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# BREEDING



AND

# Racing

A SECTION  
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS  
OF THE TURF



## Thoroughbreds

**Background of 10 Leading 3-Year-Olds  
Shows 8 Winning Mares, 4 of Stakes  
Quality; Upholds Last Week's Analysis**

Joe H. Palmer

In this space last week there was an examination of the breeding background of what were assumed to be the ten leading 2-year-olds of 1949. It was also proposed to extend this examination to the leading 3-year-olds as well. In both cases the stallions involved are ignored, not for an instant because there is any belief here that they are any less important than the mares, but because the average reader may be depended upon to know the class of such horses as Menow and \*Mahmoud and Sun Again and Pensive and the like, while one can't carry in his head the racing and breeding records of the hundreds of mares which go to our prominent stallions.

Capot, probably as good a miler or sprinter as there was in 1949, in addition to the higher honors he got as best all-around 3-year-old and horse of the year, is by Menow—Piquet, by \*St. Germans. Piquet was a Greentree product too; she won as a 2-year-old, but she was better at three, winning the Test Stakes, Diana Handicap, and Delaware Oaks. Here breeding history, until Capot appeared, was an unrelenting story of hard luck. Her first foal died as a 2-year-old at Aiken, without racing. Her next died as a yearling, and the third died as a foal. Capot was her fourth and her first to live to racing age. She has a fifth, Card Sharp, by Count Fleet, which ran twice as a 2-year-old last year and did not place.

Ponder, Capot's chief and, in fact, only rival for classic honors, is by Pensive—Miss Rushin, by \*Blenheim II. Miss Rushin did not race; she was fired for osselets as a yearling, and after staying six months with the Calumet stable and failing to train, she was sent back to the farm and bred to Pensive. Ponder, her first foal, was the result. The next dam, Lady Erne, was a sister to Hadagal.

Palestinian, which placed in all three of the Triple Crown races and won \$138,225 in the season, is by Sun Again—Dolly Whisk, by Whisk-away. The mare won six races, including the Debutante Stakes at Churchill Downs. Palestinian was her third foal. The first was Dolly Zac, winner of six races. The second was Our John Wm., winner of nine races last year. She raced in stakes late in the season but did not get a placing. Dolly Whisk's fourth foal, the 1949 2-year-old Our Patrice, was a nice winner and was fourth in a stakes.

Olympia, fastest of the winter developments, is by \*Heliopolis—Miss Dolphin, by Stimulus. Miss Dolphin was a good, tough mare. She won seventeen races, including the Victoria Stakes and Mobile Handicap. Her first foal did not race. Olympia was her second.

Old Rockport, which also did his best work early, is by Carrier Pigeon—Tourterelle, by Stimulus. The mare won two races. Old Rockport was her first foal. The next dam was

a winner, and had six winners from six foals, none of exceptional class.

Wistful, which I took to be best of the fillies, is by Sun Again—Easy Lass, by \*Blenheim II. Easy Lass won three races, and went into the Arlington Lassie as favorite. She reared and turned over in the gate, raced unplaced, and could not be trained later. It is very likely she was of stakes class. Her first foal was Coaltown and Wistful was the second.

Two Lea, which had five wins and a second in six starts, and won three stakes, is by Bull Lea—Two Bob, by The Porter. Two Bob won ten races, including the Kentucky Oaks and the Royal Palm Handicap. Her first foal was the stakes winner Twosy. Her second was the frequent winner Great Spirit, and Two Lea was the third.

The grey filly Adile, winner of the Alabama Stakes and Empire's Gold Cup, is by \*Mahmoud—Furlough, by Man o'War. Furlough won one race. Her first foal was Ace Card, winner of three stakes. Her second was a fair winner, Vacance. The third was of no use, and Adile was the fourth.

Gaffery, the late-running winner of the Ladies' Handicap, is by Fairy Manhurst—Galtown, by Jamestown. Galtown was merely a winner. Gaffery is her first foal.

Nell K., winner of the Acorn and other races, is by Crowfoot—Sea Elf, by Halcyon. Sea Elf, a \$450 yearling, did not start. Her first two foals were of little use. One of them won a race, the other only placed. Nell K. was the third.

Eight of the mares involved raced. Of the remaining two, one was too unsound to train. I do not know the history of Sea Elf; possibly she just wasn't any good. Of the eight which raced, all won, four of them were stakes winners, and a fifth, Easy Lass, had stakes prospects when she was hurt. If you remember that not more than two per cent of all fillies win stakes, you will see that this is an unusual concentration of racing ability.

In four cases, the stakes winner named above was the first foal (to live) of the dam, a rather unusually high proportion of first foals. Olympia's dam had only one earlier foal. Of the remaining five mares, three had previously produced stakes winners, one had produced two good winners from two earlier foals, and only one—Sea Elf again—had a shaky producing record.

The sample here is so small that it cannot be depended upon. But last year's investigation of the dams of the better 2 and 3-year-olds shows the same concentration of racing class and past breeding success. Last week's look at the 2-year-olds of 1949 showed it too. So even if small samples are taken, each sample shows the same nature. This might be made the basis for a thesis on "How to breed race horses without reading the stud book."

## Wartime Status of German Stud Book

**Chief of Association Maintains Full Control;  
Asserts No Interruption In Maintenance of  
German Stud Book Despite Wartime Upheavals**

F. Charles de Beaulieu

General Secretary of German Stud Book Association

(Editor's Note: We are pleased to be able to publish this letter from the head of the German Stud Book Association, Charles de Beaulieu, who writes to clarify the understanding in this country on the status of the German Stud Book.)

Some time ago the article by Lee Benham in The Thoroughbred Record of the 27th of August 1949 and lately the article in The Chronicle of the 7th of October 1949 were brought to my notice, being sent to me from America by friends. Being in charge of the present German Studbook-Association I beg to be allowed to reply to the above mentioned articles. It is my sincere wish to help to clear any existing misunderstandings. I leave it naturally to your discretion what use you intend to make of this letter.

1. At no time has there been an interruption in the keeping of the studbook—or in the control of Thoroughbred breeding. But it is a fact that, owing to the great political upheavals in this unhappy country, the management has been changed repeatedly. The Studbook-Association, "Oberste Behörde für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen", from 1934 to the end of the war in Berlin, was (in its functions, rules, and personnel employed) controlled by the Minister of Agriculture and was bound to cease with the collapse of the former authority. The office of the Oberste Behörde für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen handed the business for all German zones over to the newly founded Direktorium für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen in Cologne in 1947. All necessary documents essential for the continuation of the Studbook, having been sent (for fear of war-damage) from Berlin earlier to the western zones (Baden-Baden and Bad Harzburg), are now in the hands of the Direktorium. The management of the Direktorium has again been entrusted to the hands of its former leaders, who till 1933 were the officials of the German racing sport and responsible for the keeping of the Studbook. These circles need, however, the understanding co-operation of foreign countries to achieve a permanent hold in the Germany of today. The last Studbook of the Oberste Behörde, Volume XXI, was published in Berlin, the next following one of the Direktorium für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen, Volume XXII 1948 in Cologne. All other changes in the Studbook are to be found in the introduction of the last volume, page VII (v. i.).

2. The German horses imported by Colonel Hamilton to the U. S. A. come from the most distinguished and oldest German stud farms such as Erlenhof and Schlenderhan. Erlenhof has been, for more than the last 10 years, in the possession of members of the non-German family Thyssen-Bornemisza. The stock of horses of Schlenderhan was in 1943, taken over from the family v. Oppenheim by the S. S. and, in 1947, was given back to its former owners. Thanks to the manager of the stud

farm, the internationally known Landstallmeister Count Sponeck and the other personnel employed, there have fortunately never been any changes. Those two stud farms having been leading in their international cooperative work in pre-war Germany couldn't possibly imagine that those horses of theirs, handed over to the U. S. A., would be barred from registration as Thoroughbreds in their new home.

3. Naturally it pains the experts and the public in Germany bitterly that, after all the heavy losses in bloodstock due to the war and conditions after the war, highly qualified colts and mares, several of which were winners of classic German races, have been lost by Germany. For reasons we are not allowed to judge, those horses are not esteemed enough to be of help to the foreign blood, being barred up till now for registration in their new home. We hope, however, that those cultured products having only one defect, being born in Germany, will eventually be put to their right use. It is well known that other countries like Great Britain, France and Italy have had great breeding success by using Oleander (father of Nordlicht) as stallion.

Introduction to the last volume of the Studbook, page VII:

The Direktorium für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen herewith presents the edition XXII of the General German Studbook for Thoroughbred breeding.

The late publication of this book has been caused by the German collapse. This was due to changes in the organization, delays through putting together all available evidence, and difficulties in the collection of the necessary paper.

The German General Studbook for Thoroughbred breeding has been published:

from 1842 till 1873 by the Jockey-Club for North Germany from 1874 till 1933 by the Union-Klub;

from 1934 till 1946 by the Oberste Behörde für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen.

On the 13th of April 1947—the Direktorium für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen, with permission of the Department for Food, Agriculture and Forestry of the three western zones, took over the Studbook from the General Secretariat of the Oberste Behörde für Vollblut-zucht und Rennen.

In a letter dated 24th of June 1947, the Administrator of the German Department for Food, Agriculture and Forestry in the Russian occupation-zone has given his permission to include the Russian zone into the Studbook.

The Studbook contains as required by international rules on Thoroughbred horses, which either have been born of Thoroughbred parents or of imported horses with registration-proof of Thoroughbred breeding from their own country.

Continued on Page 16

## Dollars and Little Sense

**Counting Dollars Has Become the "Sport" Interest In Racing; Numbers and Handle More Important Than Horse's Breeding**

Carlyle Johnson

Is racing suffering not solely and primarily from the disinflation jitters but rather from an all over expansion, a strain traceable to an attack of 'big businessitis', a sort of piling of Pelion on Ossa, so to speak—overstuffed purses, too much racing (not only runners but also dog and harness horse racing) in certain localities, attendances still at a high point—far above the onetime average, anyway—, more and more tracks mushrooming countrywide, association presidents drawing fantastic salaries, quasi unionism, and ever mounting operating costs, increasing taxation, and, perhaps, above all a loss of the sport's perspective, make some people wonder if racing is, like the dog with too many fleas, about to debilitate.

Two fleas, enamored of one another and bent on pursuing a clandestine relationship, chose a large, phlegmatic dog for their hideaway.

Existence was idyllic. Shelter, sustenance and heat were provided from a common source. With freedom from want the fleas lived 'high on the dog', as it were, and multiplied amazingly.

The canine seldom scratched, or in any way upset the mode of life of his 'wards'.

A time came though when the old hound grew weary and weakened from the ravages of his parasitical tenants. The fleas, you see, were too exacting. And unable to longer support this arduous growing burden, the aging pooch wandered into a thicket and died.

The sudden turn of events fomented panic in this monocotyledonous system. The fleas, bereft of the security afforded by their tomentulous abode, scurried from head to tail and back again, shouting, '.... the dirty inconsiderate dog has let us down'.

More than few of the disenchanted multitude, fear-fraught and devoid of suzerain, and completely disqualified to seek a new occupation, died right there and then. Others, possessing a certain amount of intrepidity but deeply embittered, plodded out to face a cold, uncongenial world, dying as they tried to hitch-hike a ride to the next animal.

If self-discipline had been imposed instead of rampant over-expansion, greed, too much concentration in one locale and loss of perspective, the fleas would still be alive—as would the dog.

To return to racing:

Horses, who a decade or two ago would have been regarded "great" or near great from a monetary standpoint with life time earnings of say \$200,000, give or take a little, now are racking up fabulous sums.

In 1939 daily purse distribution averaged \$15,312,839 and there were not as many race tracks in operation as at the present. There were not either as many horses in competition. And in 1929 prize money averaged \$13,417,827. As a sidelight it might be noted that in 1933, only 16 years ago the mean amount was \$8,516,325. While it might be all very well to dispense with that period as 'during that depressing era', the fact remains that there were some right sharp hides racing then—Head Play and Ladysman were no glouches, nor were the up-and-coming Cavalcade and Discovery, or for that matter Mr. Khayyam, Dark Secret, Singing Wood, Tred Avon, Jamestown, Chase Me, Hurry Off, Mata Hari, Inlander, a host of others and, not least of all Equipoise!

Against purse averages 10 and 20 years ago of \$15, \$13 and \$8,000 plus, today's disbursement runs around \$50,000 or more daily. What kind of a record would Man o'War have hung up with such an attraction? Or Equipoise, Sun Beau, Domino, Roamer, Peter Pan, Hindoo,

Osmand, Omaha, Sysonby, Salvator, Whirlaway, Princess Doreen, Sir Barton, and so on.

Sun Beau, a foal of 1925, raced through 1931 which, incidentally, was his best money winning year. In 13 starts, nine of which he won, he earned \$110,925—and in comparison, Stymie reaped \$299,775 during his top year, 1947, while triumphing seven times out of 19 essays.

In 1931 Sun Beau ran second to Twenty Grand in the Saratoga Cup, value to the WINNER, \$8,250! When Stymie captured the same race, in 1945, he copped \$18,645, quite a difference and that is just one example.

Sun Beau, by the way, is the only big-time money winner of almost two decades ago whose record has remained among the first ten. Horses like Equipoise, Top Flight, Gallant Fox, Display, Twenty Grand, Mate, Zev—even the mighty Man o'War—have been eclipsed in earnings by horses who perhaps could not have 'warmed them up'.

Citation, Capot, Coaltown, etc., will receive \$40,000, \$50,000, probably more, for an afternoon's run. A \$10 or \$15,000 draw-down, big money in the days of Sun Beau and others, no longer attracts headlines.

The big purse temptation and its resultant opportunity for a horse, occasionally a bad one, to pick up from \$100,000 to maybe \$200,000 in one season has brought about a type of animal that might be termed a journeyman cash-register competitor. Here today and clear across country tomorrow.

Prizes of \$50,000, \$75,000 and \$100,000, some of which have fortunately been whittled down, having contributed to the equivalent of a cross country, year round giveaway, the query now is, "Has the sport been loused up with too much financialitis?"

It's getting so that the fans are concerned not with what is the horse's ability, but 'what number won, 4-8 or 9?', and 'how much was the handle?'

Everywhere the emphasis is on big business.... Sales of horses, announcement of entrants for big money races, contract changes of jockeys, ownership changes of tracks, in some cases, imply that the transactions have been prompted by selfish speculative motives than by a desire to further the cause of racing.

What does it mean? Simply that counting dollars has become the 'sport' interest in racing.

It is almost impossible to pick up a newspaper without reading whether the mutual wagering went up or fell down. The champion horse is the one credited with the most money earned—not the one who stood up in hard fought competition when the chips were down.

Who won the Withers? The Championship Stakes—The Brooklyn—Metropolitan—Belmont—Washington Handicap? Perhaps even the Derby winner of two years ago is already forgotten. What comes quicker to mind though is the amount of money disbursed in each instance. The majority of race-goers know that Santa Anita is the home of the famed "Hundred Grand", Santa Anita Handicap. But, the name of last year's winner? Oh! that's something else—ask the pay-offs at Miami, New Orleans, even Lincoln Downs, and the correct figure will be supplied. But the horses that garnered the first three positions?—why, number 4, 8 and 9!

As a result of the fact that only particular names mean much, and not much enthusiasm is shown about the honor of having a champion, a harvest has been gathered of non-sportsmen bent on promoting with the sole idea of getting personal publicity and material gain.

## Florida's Racing Scene

**No Citations Among Coming 3-Year-Olds In Florida But Winner of Kentucky Derby Could Well Be Among Those In Training**

Tom Shehan

Trying to get some line on the kind of racing which will feature the Florida season from what has gone before at Tropical Park is impossible, of course, but a size-up of the horses in this area gives the impression that the 3-year-old division has more possibilities for first class racing than in any recent Florida campaign. There are no Citations among the 3-year-olds this year, as far as we know of course, but there are plenty of good prospects for future greatness on hand.

For instance, from just among those who won stakes events last year (1949) Racing Secretary Charles J. McLennan's office checked off fifteen 3-year-olds for us. Included in the group were Mrs. Vera S. Bragg's Fox-Time, A. G. Vanderbilt's Foreign Affairs, Brookmeade Stable's Greek Ship, George D. Widener's Lights Up, Irving Gushen's Lefty Jim, Brookmeade Stable's More Sun, R. B. Carroll's Mucho Mas, Tom Gray's Oil Capitol, Palestine Stable's Quiz Show, John Marsch's Roman Bath, R. H. Abercrombie's Stranded, Russell A. Firestone's The Diver, and Greentree Stable's Theory. Among the fillies on hand who have graduated into stakes company are R. M. Wood's High Frequency, G. D. Widener's Rare Perfume, and G. M. Crump's Tea Deb.

Of these Oil Capitol has won four stakes events and More Sun, Quiz Show, High Frequency, and Rare Perfume have won three each. Of course, there are also horses on the ground who might not have won stakes events as juveniles, but may turn out to be outstanding when asked to go the distance after failing in sprints events.

For instance, Bill Winfrey, Alfred Vanderbilt's trainer, thinks that First Glance, a full brother to Knockdown by Discovery out of Bride Elect, didn't distinguish himself as a 2-year-old, but may, be expected to show to better advantage over distances more to his liking.

Naturally, these 3-year-old prospects are expected to enhance interest in the \$50,000 Flamingo Stakes, Florida's top event for 3-year-olds which will be run at a mile and a furlong on March 3rd. No less than six Kentucky Derby winners, Lawrin, Whirlaway, Shut Out, Penicive, Citation, and Ponder, prepared for their engagements in the Blue Grass Classic and this year's Derby winner could be among those training at Hialeah right now.

Mention of the Kentucky Derby recalls to mind that Mrs. Royce Martin's Sport Page, a highly regarded prospect for the Louisville event last year until he went wrong, is expected to resume campaigning in Florida this winter at Hialeah.

Secretary-Treasurer Sam McCormick of Hialeah is optimistic about the coming season and when his optimism was commented on he remarked, "My optimism is based partially on South Florida's continued population growth, and the

extra hotels and apartments which have been built to take care of visitors."

Rumors persist here that Tropical Park will eventually be sold because the present owners are determined to sell and a number of groups are interested in acquiring the Coral Gables course if it can be purchased at the right price. Present price asked by the management is \$1,500,000, but horsemen's group, organized by the HBPA, Horsemen's Benevolent and Protective Association, is said to be only \$100,000 away from that price with a bid having been made and the money or pledges being deposited in escrow at a Miami bank.

When asked what he thought about Citation's being assigned 132 pounds in the Santa Anita Handicap, Ben Jones replied, "I suppose Citation will just have to take the 132 at Santa Anita." "The only thing I can say about weights," he continued after a pause, "is that if they're not fair then I just won't train a horse for the winter races." Ben didn't mention the horse he had reference to, but he quite obviously meant Coaltown. Nor did he explain what he meant by "fair."

Asked to compare Whirlaway and Citation, Jones reply, "Citation was the greater horse, but, you know, there were certain days when Whirlaway could have beaten any horse alive. I mean, when everything was just right, he felt like running, and had no bad luck, he could have taken any of them."

"Citation is more consistent, wins more steadily."

Reports out of New England persist that O. E. (Eb) Pons, Jr., recently appointed racing secretary at Rockingham Park to succeed John P. Turner, Sr., will also succeed the Marylander in the same capacity at Suffolk Downs.

The showery weather which has prevailed in Florida this winter helps improve the speed of the racing cushion at Tropical Park. Right after heavy showers fell on Saturday, Dec. 17th., Mrs. O. L. Nuberg's Irisen sped the six furlongs flat in 1:10 to beat a good field of sprinters including Morris Rauzin's Buzfuz. Then the Grandview Stable's Artist Life sped a mile and a sixteenth in 1:43 2-5 seconds, time which was one fifth of a second off the track record.



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## Farm to Farm

Sidney Culver

### New Jersey HELIS' STOCK FARM

C. A. Slade, Jr., manager of Helis' Stock Farm, was in the throes of getting three of Mr. Helis' stallions settled in Kentucky when this nomad blew into Johnstown, N. J., where the farm is located. The three stallions in question were, Cosmic Bomb, Valdina Orphan, and Rippey. Cosmic Bomb and Rippey will stand at H. H. Knight's Almahurst Farm, near Lexington, Ky. Each will stand for \$1,000 for a live foal. Frederic Janson's Knollwood Farm will be home of Valdina Orphan for the 1950 season, and he will stand at \$500 for a live foal. However, even with these stallions away, there will still be a half a dozen studs at the New Jersey farm, with enough variance in blood lines to enable breeders to secure an out-cross that suits their fancy. These stallions include: Pericles, ch., 1942, by \*Blenheim II—Risk, by \*Sir Gallahad III; \*Rounders, ch., 1939, by Colorado Kid—Short Run, by Foxlaw; \*Olympic Zenith, str. roan, 1941, by \*Mahmoud—The Zenith, by Transcendent, Brave Soldier, b., 1940, by \*Pharamond II—Brave Maid, by Man o'War; Greek Warrior, grey, 1942, by \*Mahmoud—Gay Crest, by \*Pharamond II, and Attention, b. 1938, by Equipoise—Fizzaz, by Bubbling Over.

It is unfortunate for the breeders here in the East that Rippey was sent to Kentucky as he has been one of the most consistent speed demons that our American tracks have been graced with in the past few years. He has been Pompey's most outstanding son, and is out of the stakes winning, stakes producing, Stimulus mare, Broad Ripple. Broad Ripple's dam, grandam, and great-grandam also were stakes producers. Rippey won 14 stakes, was 2nd or 3rd in 21 others, and set two track records while scoring in stakes, as well as establishing the best time for the event on no less than four occasions. A good, hard hitting horse at all times, he could carry high weight, and defeat horses with a lot of class, such as Assault, Gallorette, Spy Song, My Request, Royal Governor, With Pleasure, and many others. He came within \$885 of the \$300,000 mark, which all adds up to making him a pretty good race horse. It is hoped by many breeders here in the East that, in the not too distant future, Mr. Helis will rotate the stallions in Kentucky with those in New Jersey—it could be beneficial to the stallions as well as the breeders.

### Pennsylvania MAPLETON STUD

David Dallas Odell's Mapleton Stud in Malvern, Penna., has done, and is doing a splendid job of importing Thoroughbreds from Ireland to compete with the best in this country in running through the field and on the flat. Fifteen of his importations have won a total of 59 races during 1948—49, and three of them, \*Irish Monkey, \*Bright Point, and \*Kospal have broken track records. It has taken years for Mr. Odell to become firmly established with the proper connections in Ireland, who know blood lines as well as an individual. In other words, a smart Irishman who gets along with his countrymen and knows horses, whereby Mr. Odell can get the quality he is seeking without having to "pay through the nose" for it.

Mr. Odell's margin of profit on these well-bred, good looking importations is very slight and in the early years of this venture, the red side of the ledger was more prominent than the black. His prime interest lay in placing these horses where they would have a good chance in showing their true value as he propounded them. By and large, having lived up to their expectations by making a name for themselves as well as their owner, as an importer of top quality, Mr. Odell is striving even harder to bring over only the best and place them where they will stimulate racing through the field in this country, comparable to the best races abroad. At the present time there are,

at Mapleton Stud, a number of prospects which are of the same class as the best of the earlier importations. A half-brother to \*Irish Monkey, and \*Irish Kro, is a very handsome yearling by Khosro—sire of the stakes winning hurdle horse, \*Kospal—out of Scarlet Kid, by Scarlet Tiger. Another yearling, \*Queer Wednesday, by New Day—Madam Valerie, bred by William Woodward, interestingly enough was the first colt to be imported to this country after the new ruling in the English Stud book, recognizing that part of American breeding which, in the eyes of Lord Jersey, had a slight smell.

An excellent prospect is the brown 4-year-old, \*Rallywood, by Staccado—Carnivalque, by Cottage. On the past November 7, at the Liverpool meeting, a horse called Workboy, (by Staccado), won the novice race against a very large field, and as a rule, horses that have won this race have gone on to much better things.

One of the most important changes that Mr. Odell has made with the late imports is bringing only horses over here that have never been started abroad. If they make any claim to fame they do so in this country and are not just some horse that was 3rd abroad and found wanting, so was shipped over here to be well rid of.

### Maryland GOOD ODDS FARM

Every once in a while there will be a stallion hidden back in the bushes, so to speak, and you wonder how long he has been there and why, with a good pedigree, he hasn't been heard more of. Such a horse is Llanero, br. 1938, by \*Phalaros—Incandescent, by \*Chicle. He belongs to Richard T. Taylor and is standing at Mr. Taylor's Good Odds Farm, (Good Odds Farm appropriately named after the mare Good Odds, that was bought for \$250 and won \$20,000 worth of races), near Elkton, Md.

Llanero was bred at the King Ranch in Texas and won 18 races from three-quarters to 1 1/4 miles, earning \$36,530. His sire was a stakes winner and his dam was a good producer of stakes winners and is also the grandam of Assault. His second dam is full sister to Man o'War. Llanero is a good looking horse, stands about 16.1 and has a grand disposition.

It is so necessary for an owner of breeding stock to see the stallion before making final decision as to which to breed to. On this score, a horse with the qualifications of Llanero should not be overlooked.

## SPORTING CALENDAR

The Sporting Calendar is published the last week of each month. All those wishing to have events listed should send their dates into the editorial office, Middleburg, Virginia by the 15th of the month.

### Racing

#### DECEMBER

1-Jan. 16—Gables Racing Assn., Inc., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla. 40 days.  
26-March 4—Los Angeles Turf Club, Inc., Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Calif. 50 days.

#### JANUARY

17-March 3—Hialeah Race Course, Inc., Hialeah, Fla. 40 days.

#### JANUARY STAKES

2—SANTA CATALINA 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 4 & up, Calif.-bred, (Santa Anita) \$50,000 Added  
7—SAN PASQUAL 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., 3 & up, (Santa Anita) \$50,000 Added  
14—SANTA MARGARITA 'CAP, 1 1/4 ml., fillies & mares, (Santa Anita) \$50,000 Added  
21—SAN FELIPE STAKES, 3-yr.-old colts & gelds., (Santa Anita) \$50,000 Added  
28—SANTA ANITA MATURITY, 1 1/4 ml., 4-yr.-olds, (Santa Anita) \$100,000 Added

### Point-to-Points

#### MARCH

18—Warrenton Hunt Old-Fashioned Point-to-Point, Warrenton, Va.

### Horse Shows

#### JANUARY

7—Ox Ridge Indoor Horse Show, Darien, Conn.  
8—Tucson Palomino Horse Show, Tucson, Ariz.  
29—Rillito Hunt Club 2nd Annual Horse Show and Hunter Trials, Tucson, Ariz.

## Virginia Steps In the Right Direction

### Two Breeders Who Are Making Concrete Steps To Carry On Breeding Programs To Further Small Breeders Despite Loss of Remount

F. Scott Truesdale

This is the time of year when thousands of small breeders are looking around to see what stallions they can book to which are still within their price range. There are an uncounted number of these horsemen throughout the United States, who, until this year, have had a wide choice in the Remount horses.

It is of course too late to make amends, but it was with a deep sense of chagrin that many people watched the failure of Congress to appropriate a few thousand dollars to the Department of Agriculture for the maintenance of these stallions.

They have watched with interest the dispersal sales of recent months, with the hope in their hearts that at least some of these horses would remain in their country and that the stud fees would not leap too far in the general direction of Bull Lea's.

Virginians are fortunate in many ways, among which is the fact that several of the horses sold at Front Royal have stayed in the state, and although a complete list of stud fees is not yet available, the hope is prevalent, and with some foundation, that fees will not rise to an exorbitant level.

Two announcements have been made, however, which renew the hope in many quarters that Virginia will not allow herself to lose her well deserved reputation as the source of the highest quality hunters; a reputation built up over the course of many generations, and through the efforts of hundreds of real fox-hunting men.

Justin Funkhouser, of Charles Town, W. Va., although not a Virginian, has always been an ardent supporter of the Virginia Horsemen's Association. He recently presented to the Association his stallion, Rodney.

As has been reported, he will maintain the horse, and members of the Association receive a \$25 reduction from the \$100 fee. This is a grand looking animal which has not had as much chance to build up his reputation as Mr. Funkhouser had wanted to give him. That he carries some of the best Thoroughbred blood available in this country is beyond doubt, having a bottom line which is superior to that of many horses standing for far more money. Members of the Association, as well as others, are sure to take advantage of Mr. Funkhouser's generous action.

The second announcement, worthy of far more publicity than has been given it, is the current status of the

horse Irish Luck. Albert P. Hinckley, M. F. H. of the Old Dominion, stood this horse as agent prior to the dissolution of the Remount. He was able to buy him from the Government and will continue to stand him at Henchman's Lea in Orlean, Va.

There are several interesting things about this horse, besides the fact that his sire was considered by many to be the finest conformation horse ever bred by the Remount. He is a young horse, coming 8, and has the perfect temperament for a hunter-sire. Indeed he is hunted regularly by the hunt staff, and is the safest kind of a jumper. His get, out of both Thoroughbred and Half-bred mares; show the strength and substance to make good cross country horses.

Mr. Hinckley offers the services of the horse free to landowners in the Old Dominion country, and farm after farm will be found which carries one or more of his sons and daughters. The fee for others is \$25, and the admittedly flexible book is tentatively set at 25 outside mares. He was bred to 42 mares in 1949, of which a large percentage have been reported in foal.

It is reliably reported that on more than one occasion Mr. Hinckley has questioned his huntman, Melvin Poe, on the reason for being late to a meet. Poe also doubles as stud groom, and his answer was invariably the same. While hacking his hounds to the meet one farmer or another had met him on the road with a mare which had been booked to the horse. Knowing the place and time of the meet, and also that the horse would be going out, the canny farmer got his mare bred and saved himself the necessity of a trip to Henchman's Lea. The horse went on to a day's hunting.

It will be a wonderful day for the small breeder when the leadership of these two sportsmen is followed by others who are willing and able to do the same type of thing. There are the horses and there are the owners. All that is really needed is for them to realize how much each can do.

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### Hunter Trials

MARCH  
22—4th Annual Harkaway Hunter Trials, Warrenton, Va.

## ALL DAY

Ch. 1941

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- A three-quarters brother to Stymlie.
- He combines blood of Equipoise with two crosses of Man o'War.
- A winner at 3, 4, and 6, for a total of \$15,000.
- Holds track record at Jamaica for 134 miles.

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Philadelphia, Pa.

# Calumet's Pincer Movement

**Divisions of 30 Horses Each Invade Racing Scenes In California and Florida; Reserves In Depth At Farm**

Frank Talmadge Phelps

Calumet Farm, the leading American stable for the past four years and the leading American breeder for the last three, is going after the rich purses of winter racing with a two-pronged attack, sending divisions of 30 horses apiece to Florida and California.

General Manager Ben Jones has taken to the Sunshine State a group which includes such older performers as Armed, Coaltown and Bewitch, as well as the Derby Candidate Theory and a dozen juveniles. Armed, which will be 9 on New Year's Day, is the oldest active performer in the string owned by Warren Wright. The gelding by Bull Lea—Armed, by Chance Shot, earned \$37,245 in 1949, although he spent most of the season running 2nd and 3rd to stablemates. He placed behind Free America in the Churchill Downs Handicap, and back of Coaltown in the Stars and Stripes and Washington Park 'Caps. He also showed in the Clark, with Free America 2nd, and in Coaltown's Arlington Handicap.

Coaltown was Calumet's best performer this past season. He won the McLennan, Widener, Edward Burke (Walkover), Gallant Fox, Roger Williams, Stars and Stripes (new Arlington record of 1:48 2-5 for 1 1-8 miles), Arlington and Washington Park Handicaps, and Whirlaway Mile, in which he established a new world's record of 1:34. The son of Bull Lea—Easy Lass, by \*Blenheim II, also equaled the world standards for 9 and 10 furlongs. He lost only 3 races during the year: the Equipoise and Sysonby Miles, and Pimlico Special. With earnings of \$276,125, he was named the best horse of the season in the Turf and Sport Digest poll.

There was some talk of the retirement of Bewitch, victor in the Misty Isle, Beverly and Vineland Handicaps during 1949. But those reports have been premature for the daughter of Bull Lea—Potheen, by Wildair. She was named the outstanding handicap filly or mare of the season in the Daily Racing Form poll with her year's income amounting to \$74,400.

Another of the older performers in Calumet's Florida division is Beau Dandy, half-brother, (by Bull Lea), to Proud One, Some Chance and Duchess Peg.

The best known of the 9 Florida horses which will be 3 in 1950 is Theory, which captured the Champagne Stakes and \$40,300 this last year. He is a son of the recently deceased Pensive—No Blues, one of the first daughters of Bull Lea to become a stakes producer.

Also among the coming 3-year-olds to race in Florida is Possessive half-sister (by Bull Lea), to Sun Again and Fervent; and to Hugabitt, dam of Count-A-Bit.

The group of Calumet youngsters in the Southern division includes a trio of extremely well-bred Pensive colts. One of them, Replete, is another half-brother to Proud One, Some Chance and Duchess Peg; and another is Fanfare, half-brother to Coaltown and Wistful. The third son of Pensive is Cyclotron, out of Little Risk, which cost Calumet \$16,000 at the yearling sales, and took the Hialeah Stakes and Correction Handicap for Mr. Wright's establishment. Little Risk, by Stimulus—Risk (Arthur B. Hancock's fabulously successful producer which died last June) is a full sister to Danger Point and Beaugay, and a half-sister to Sky Larking.

Trainer Jimmy Jones has charge of the Calumet division in the Golden State. This California troupe includes Fervent, Citation, Ponder. In The Pink and Two Lea, as well as Re-Armed and Duchess Peg, and 10 juveniles.

Fervent, which will be 6 on New Year's Day, is the senior horse in this division. The son of \*Blenheim II—Hug Again, by Stimulus, has been out of action for most of 1949;

but he is a hard-hitting handicapper when in condition.

The great Citation, however, attracts the most attention. His last start was his triumph in the Tanforan Handicap on December 11, 1948. Three days later the son of Bull Lea—\*Hydroplane II, by Hyperion, developed an osselet, for which he was fired. The Calumet interests have exercised extraordinary patience in bringing him back to competition. Now he appears almost ready to resume his remarkable career at the same point and in the same state where it was so unfortunately interrupted.

There is, nonetheless, a notable difference between this invasion of the West and others Calumet has made—with Whirlaway in 1941, with Armed in 1947 and with Citation in 1949. This time Trainer Jimmy Jones wants to bring back something more substantial than he and his father have returned with on previous occasions. So he is taking to California, not one horse, but 30.

Probably Ponder, top earner of 1949, with \$321,825 to his credit, will press a rejuvenated Citation most closely for a major share of the spotlight. The son of Pensive—Miss Rushin, by \*Blenheim II, annexed the Kentucky and American Derbies, Peter Pan Handicap, Arlington Classic, Lawrence Realization and Jockey Club Gold Cup. He placed in the Derby Trial, Belmont and Whirlaway Stakes; and showed in the Narragansett Special.

In The Pink, which is the same age as Fervent, is the oldest active mare in the Calumet string. The daughter of Bull Lea—Early Autumn, by Jamestown, did little in 1949, although she ran 3rd in the Colonial Handicap. When at her peak, however, she is a good mare.

Also in the California division is Two Lea, which acquired the Princess Doreen and Artful Stakes, Cleopatra Handicap and \$57,700 this past season. The daughter of Bull Lea—Two Bob, by The Porter, was 2nd in the Modesty Stakes. She and her stablemate Wistful were jointly named the best 3-year-old fillies of the year in the Daily Racing Form poll.

Great Spirit, a 5-year-old gelded half-brother, (by Sun Teddy) to Twosy and Two Lea, is another of the older performers in Calumet's Western string; as is Hoyden, half-brother (by \*Blenheim II, to Theen, Pot o'Luck and Bewitch). There is also Good Ending, half-brother (by Bull Lea), to Feudal Lord, Reaping Reward and Whirlaway; to Lost Horizon, dam of Whirlabout; to Dustsweep, grandam of Lock and Key; and to Panoramic, which foaled Hemisphere, Honeymoon and Pedigree.

The best known Derby candidate going West in Mr. Wright's stable is Armed's full brother Re-Armed, which won the George Woolf Memorial and placed in the Washington Park Futurity. The colt's earnings amount to \$29,725.

Another coming 3-year-old in the California division is Duchess Peg, victor in the Arlington Lassie Stakes. The daughter of Whirlaway—Some Pomp, by Pompey, also ran second in the Princess Pat and third in the Pollyanna, to gain \$59,687.50.

Among the other 1949 juveniles journeying to the West Coast are Mostest, half-brother, (by \*Blenheim II) to Twosy and Two Lea; and Skelter, half-brother (by Bull Lea)

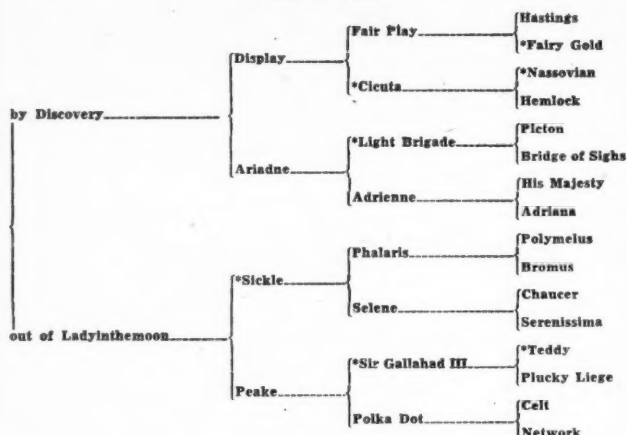
Continued on Page 16

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# NEW MOON

Ch. h., 1940



Year	Age	Starts	1st	2nd	3rd	Unpl.	Won
------	-----	--------	-----	-----	-----	-------	-----

1942 2 3 1 2 0 0 \$ 1,050  
Won a maiden race at Pimlico (Maryland-bred) at 6 furlongs.

1943 3 20 4 8 4 4 \$12,000

Won 4 races including a handicap at Belmont Park and Aqueduct.

1944 4 20 6 4 4 6 \$34,515

Won 6 races including Ritchie 'Cap, Baltimore Spring 'Cap and Delhi 'Cap.

1945 5 20 4 4 4 8 \$38,440

Won Aqueduct 'Cap, Ritchie and Capital 'Caps.

1946 6 24 4 2 6 12 \$36,420

Won Jennings, Valley Forge 'Caps, Atlantic City Inaugural.

1947 7 15 2 0 2 11 \$ 5,925

Won allowance race at Havre de Grace under top weight. Also 6-furlong race at Delaware Park.

Out of 102 starts, he had 21 firsts to account for earnings of \$128,350.

DISCOVERY, his sire won 27 races totaling \$195,287. His victories include the Hawthorne Gold Cup, Detroit Challenge Cup, Brooklyn Handicap, 3 times, once setting a new world record; Maryland, Potomac 'Caps, Rhode Island 'Cap, Stars and Stripes, etc.

LADYINTHEMOON, his dam also produced the winners Quarter Moon, 10 wins, including Maryland Futurity, Heiser Handicap, 2nd Capital 'Cap, Nakomis, Moonshee, Maidofthemoon, Paintandpowder.

**FEE: \$350**

**ALSO STANDING AT STUD**

# HALBERD

ch. 1940

by \*BLENHEIM II—WAND, she by MAN O'WAR

Out of Halberd's 19 registered foals in his first two crops, he sired 10 winners of 28 races and a total of \$62,840 in first monies.

One of the best young sire prospects in the country.

**FEE: \$500**

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# EIFFEL TOWER

## Half-Brother to Johnstown and Jacola

EIFFEL TOWER B. H., 1943		Son-in-Law .....	Dark Ronald .....	Bay Ronald
			Mother-in-Law .....	Darkie
	*Beau Pere .....			Matchmaker
		Cinna .....	Polymelus .....	Be Cannie
			Baroness La Fleche .....	Cyllene
				Maid Marion
		*Sir Gallahad III .....	*Teddy .....	Ladas
			Plucky Liege .....	La Fleche
	La France .....	*Flambetto .....	*Durbar II .....	Ajax
			*La Flambee .....	Rondeau
				Spearmint
				Concertina
				Rabelais
				Armenia
				Ajax
				Medeah

**IIFFEL TOWER** won at two, including the Nicholas Purse at Washington Park (5½ furlongs in 1:05-4/5) and was placed in stakes. At three, he won a mile race at Washington Park in 1:35-3/5, defeating Spy Song and other stakes performers, and at Santa Anita he won a six-furlong race in 1:10-3/5. He ran second six times, and was third in the Hollywood Derby and the Cinema Handicap (both won by stablemates).

**FROM ONE OF THE WORLD'S STOUTEST FEMALE LINES**

Eiffel Tower combines some of the world's best bloodlines. His sire, the great \*Beau Pere, was a stakes winner in England and a leading sire in New Zealand and Australia. In 1945, two-year-olds by \*Beau Pere won a total of 23 races, among the highest ever known in the history of breeding in this country. In 1947 he was tied with Bull Lea as head of leading sires of two-year-old winners. He is the sire of Honeymoon (leading money winning three-year-old filly of her year; established a new world's record for  $\frac{7}{8}$  mile), and the stakes winners Stepfather, Grandpere, Bellesoeur, Peace of Mind, etc.

Eiffel Tower's dam, La France, is one of the most famous of the \*Sir Gallahad III mares, the producer of such outstanding stakes performers as **Johnstown** (winner of the

**Eiffel Tower has served a limited group of mares in two short seasons in California. Last season he was bred to 11 mares and got all of them in foal.**

Kentucky Derby, \$169,315), **Jacola** (leading two-year-old filly of her year, \$70,060, and dam of **Phalanx**, winner of 11 races and \$366,735); **Free France** (promising young sire), and the producer **La Boheme** (dam of the stakes winners **Why Alibi** and **Duplicator**). The second dam, **\*Flambette**, won the Coaching Club American Oaks, Latonia Oaks, etc., and produced the stakes winners **Flaming**, **Cycle**, **Flambino**, and the producers **Flambola** (grandam of the stakes winner **Grand Admiral**), and **Galette** (dam of the stakes winner **Gallorette**, 21 wins and \$444,535). **Eiffel Tower's** third dam also produced a stakes winner and his fourth dam, **Medeah**, won the French Oaks, **Prix Royal Oaks**, etc.

**1950 FEE \$500—LIVE FOAL**

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## L. B. Mayer Sale

**Louis B. Mayer, Who Bred 38 Stakes Winners In 7 Years, Plans Final Sale of Coming 2-Year-Olds**

Neil Newman

On Monday night, January 23, 1950, at the Hollywood Park Racetrack, Arcadia, Calif., L. B. Mayer will offer for sale 42 foals of 1948 (28 colts and 14 fillies) which will be 2-year-olds on January 1, 1950. They have been broken and gallop but have not been tried.

This is the fifth and final sale conducted by Louis B. Mayer, and if the statement of Patrick Henry, "I know of no way to judge the future except by the past," is to be depended upon this sale should be equally successful as was its predecessors. The results of the first four sales:

Date	Number	Amount	Average
Feb. 27, 1947 (Horses in training)	60	\$1,549,800	\$25,300
Jan. 12, 1948 (2-year-olds)	39	1,033,250	26,493
Nov. 29, 1948 (Breeding stock)	56	652,650	11,654
Jan. 24, 1949 (2-year-olds)	51	635,000	12,451

The first winner and the first stake winner bred by Louis B. Mayer was King's Abbey (imported in utero), foaled in 1939. He won the Jerome Handicap in 1942, beating Bless Me and Devil Diver and running the mile in 1:36-2/5.

\*Beau Pere, which had been a leading sire in the Antipodes, was imported in January 1941 and made an abbreviated stud season at Cupertino, Calif. that year. \*Alibhai, purchased as a yearling in England and imported in January 1940, failed to train, did not race and was put to stud in 1941. The first American-bred foals of these two sires raced at 2 in 1944 and from that year to 1949, horses bred by Louis B. Mayer compiled the following records:

Year	1st	2nd	3rd	Amount Won	Rank
1944	80	94	76	\$ 139,307	31
1945	108	91	60	254,251	16
1946	166	130	146	788,729	7
1947	200	209	186	1,277,377	2
1948	169	193	177	1,105,901	2
1949 (x)				1,061,125	

Total (6) \$4,626,689

(x) Figures for 1949 are incomplete, the totals shown for this year are restricted to the earnings of horses bred by Louis B. Mayer that have raced and won in the State of California up to December 1, 1949.

From 1944 to 1949 no less than 7 horses bred by Louis B. Mayer earned in excess of \$100,000 each, attesting the quality of the horses bred at Perris, Calif. They were:

On Trust	\$497,920,	by *Alibhai
Honeymoon	370,125,	by *Beau Pere
Solidarity	299,135,	by *Alibhai
Cover Up	215,420,	by *Alibhai
Stepfather	212,925,	by *Beau Pere
War Allies	117,535,	by *Alibhai
The Dude	108,495,	by *Alibhai

During the period Mr. Mayer was breeding horses, the total number of mares he kept at stud numbered 108 and collectively they produced 316 foals. As the horses bred by Mr. Mayer earned \$4,626,689, this is an average earning per foal of \$14,641, a record that speaks for itself. Actually it is better than this for the reason the totals for 1949 are incomplete. They include only earnings in the State of California, and some of the foals for one reason or another never ran.

In his stud career from 1944 to 1949, \*Alibhai's progeny in 6 seasons won 315 races, earning \$2,105,315. In a similar period \*Beau Pere sired the winners of 303 races and \$1,791,267. Actually the totals are better than shown for the reason the 1949 earnings of both these sires consist of 1st monies only and cover the first 11 months of 1949.

In the sale, \*Alibhai is represented by 10 colts and 1 filly. Among the coming 2-year-olds by \*Alibhai the following should make a wide appeal to potential buyers:

TRUSTING, ch. c. out of Torch Rose—full brother to On Trust.

MY HOST, rn. c. out of \*Boudoir 2nd—full brother to Your Host.

LEISURE TIME, b. c. out of French Vamp—half-brother to First to Fight and Bridal Shower.

JOYSTICK, ch. c. out of Flying Wild—half-brother to Flying Rhythm.

GRAPHIC, ch. c. out of Panoramic—half-brother to the stakes winners Honeymoon, Hemisphere and Pedigree.

GRANTOR, b. c. and the first foal out of the stakes winning mare Grandmere, she by \*Beau Pere.

BEL AMI, br. f., out of \*Bel Amour 3rd—sister to the stakes winners Cover Up and Belle Jolie.

\*Beau Pere contributes 6 fillies and 4 colts—3 of these fillies should suit the most exacting—they are:

LADY LYNN, b. out of Lynn—a half-sister to the stakes winner Stirrup Cup.

WITHIN BOUNDS, b. out of Appeasement—sister to the stake winner Please Me.

SPINAROUND, b. out of Whirlabout, by Pompey—Whirlabout, dam of this filly, was a high class stake winner earning \$162,670. She is of the immediate female line of Whirlaway, Reaping Reward, Brevity, and Osmund. Spinaround is her second foal. The first, Sybil, won at 2 this year.

Daughters of \*Beau Pere seem certain to gain recognition as high class broodmares. Mr. Mayer imported two of them from the Antipodes, one of them, \*Bel Amour 3rd has produced the stake winners Cover Up and Belle Jolie and the winners Bridal Suite and this year's 2-year-old winner, Bando-line. The other, \*Belle Cane is the dam of the stake winners, Lurline B. and Selector, winner of the East View Stakes this autumn.

Incidentally \*Alibhai is represented by only one filly, Bel Ami out of \*Beau Pere's daughter, \*Bel Amour 3rd, dam of the stake winners, Cover Up and Belle Jolie. The oldest daughter of \*Alibhai is now but 6 years old, but one of his daughters, Blue Alibhai, is the dam of this year's 2-year-old stake winner, Blue Reading by \*Reading II, winner of 6 races (3 of them stakes) and \$25,020.

Free France, a son of Man o'War—La France, by \*Sir Gallahad III, which was a half-sister to the stake winners Johnstown and Jacola (dam of Phalanx), has had but two crops to race, and there were winners in both. There are 2

colts by Free France in this venue that should develop into good race horses:

FRENCH DANDY, ch. out of \*Belle Cane, by \*Beau Pere—half-brother to the stake winners Lurline B. and Selector. Man o'War, sire of Free France, was deficient in Hampton blood, having but one cross, whereas \*Beau Pere has three crosses of Hampton.

JUNE BROOM, ch. out of \*June 2nd, by Heroic (7 times leading sire in Australia)—half-brother to the stakes winner June Bride.

Thumbs Up, a son of \*Blenheim 2nd—Gas Bag, by Man o'War, is represented by 3 colts and 3 fillies. Winner of the Santa Anita Handicap at 6, in 1945, with 130 pounds, in 2:01-1/5 and gleaner of \$249,290, Thumbs Up was represented in racing for the first time this year and is responsible for the high class 2-year-old stake winner Selector. Two of his daughters should appeal to owners and breeders alike, they are:

ETHICS, b. out of \*Silistria 2nd—half-sister to Drumbeat.

INVARIABLE, b. out of \*Constant—half-sister to Zenoda.

\*Mahmoud, leading sire in this country in 1946 (by \*Blenheim 2nd, leading sire here in 1941), is represented by a colt and a filly. The quality of \*Mahmoud's stock is attested by the fact no less than 8 of them have earned in excess of \$100,000 each in this country, despite the fact none of his issue bred here raced prior to 1943. They are:

MOHAMMEDAN, bay colt out of Blue Larkspur's stake winning daughter, Painted Veil.

LEAFLET, brown filly out of \*Lief, half-sister to the stakes winner Patrimony and 3 other winners.

There are 15 foals of 1948 in the above lists; their dams to date have produced 19 stake winners. As the production of stake winners at Mr. Mayer's stud at Perris, Calif. remains pretty constant, it is logical to assume this sale will provide its average quota of stake winners—again judging the future by the past. From 1943 (when King's Abbey won the Jerome Handicap) to date, 1949, a period of 7 years, Louis B. Mayer bred 38 stake winners, an average of better than 5 a year, while during the current year horses bred by him accounted for 23 stakes, won by 15 individual stake winners.

Now that Hollywood Park will have a split season in 1950, Eastern owners can profitably maintain stables in California as there will be high class racing there the year round. As a proof of this, the Maine Chance Farm of Mrs. Elizabeth Graham left Ace Admiral in Calif. to race there in 1949 and Ace Admiral proved the soundness of Mrs. Graham's judgment by winning \$174,690 in Calif. this year.

## Classifieds

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Thoroughbred Broodmare (6) in foal to Hasterville, Weanling Filly from above by Star Blen, and 5-year-old mare (Markless) a winner, by \*Chrysler II. For information write Box 2003, Herndon, Va. 1t chg.

Two open jumpers, both consistent winners in Maryland and Washington shows. (1) Pony mare, 6 years old, 14.2 hands has been hunted. Will make nice hunter for young boy or girl. Box DI, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t pd.

Beautiful chestnut filly, yearling, 15.2, Gerarose, by Gerald—Grand Rose, by Grand Time. Broken to race or show. Very good conformation, papers. \$1500. Phone King 8-7820. Stanley Dreifus, care Jamarston Farm, RFD 5, Box 54, Alexandria, Va. 1t chg.

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## December 6:

Met at Waterfall Farm and after drawing all the Spring Valley section blank, except for viewing two deer loping out of the valley unmolested, we drew on north through Merry's wood and 8-Bells section. As we neared Vail's golf course another deer ran off to the north. We crossed through the Miller pine woods and within 50 yards a very large buck stood watching the approaching riders and pack of hounds. We quietly turned and retraced our steps and crossed to Starr Ridge swamp. As hounds were working this swamp, a big red was seen crouched on a piece of bare ground under an apple tree. As hounds were called out of the swamp and put on the line, he ran Starr Ridge Road for over 1/2 a mile and the road was a bed of ice. We had to help hounds a bit here and where the fox left the road, they went away fast with a great cry. He only ran about 25 minutes. This was a day for only the rugged type of fox hunter. There was a bitter biting wind and you could hardly see a few of the jumps for the windblown snow.

## December 8:

Met at Grant's Corners, and there was a crusty snow covering the ground. We drew west crossing Quaker Road. By the deer tracks, both old and fresh, it looked as though a flock of sheep had been spending the night in this section. Hounds didn't bother with them. We drew north over Battery Farm and on to the big swamp along Delancey Road. As hounds were almost through, three or four opened in back of the main pack and a big red ran parallel with the field. The pack joined in one great chorus as the fox ran down Delancey Road and right through Billy Meldrum's barn yard. Hounds could not touch the line on the road and after casting in every direction without any luck, we crossed Hardscrabble Road and drew over Red Shield where we either picked up the same fox or a fresh one. By this time the snow had softened up and the scent was good. We made a circle or two and then straightened out over Tompkins' pasture fields and on over Hunting House Hill. After circling this big woodland, we ran to Fields' Lane where Reynard ran the dirt road for almost a mile. Hounds ran well on the road and when they left it they went off in a great cry over Bolling's farm. By this time the fox was running a lot of stone walls. He then ran over the Dreyfus farm and crossed Route 24 and hounds marked this fox in a stone drain near the Dreyfus house.

## December 10:

Met at Meadow Lane Farm, home of our M. F. H. Carlo Paterno. The thermometer registered an even zero as we had our first glimpse at it in the morning but a bright sun with no wind warmed it up by the time we met at 11:00 a. m. Almost three inches of a dry powdered snow covered the countryside and with quite a good field following, we drew Von Gal's swamp and found in the upper end of same. But this fox was in no mood to run and was soon marked in at the upper end of Rock Ridge Farm. After drawing all good covers blank on the Meldrum's and Wallace's farms we found on a hillside near Anson Lobdell's tenant house. Hounds ran, helped by sight tracking as the snow fell filling the fox tracks, on over Hardscrabble Road where they had great difficulty carrying the line in the woods. We ran over Red Shield on to near Fields' Lane where they doubled back and marked in in Stuart Bates' land; not fast but very good hound work.

We found fox No. 3 on Ryder's land, on a rocky ledge and ran him north to Starr Ridge then hunted him along on the ice of Peach Lake which he followed, trying to fool hounds. However, some fishermen who were fishing through the ice told us where he had left the ice and hounds ran south and marked in near Bloomerside golf course. Several members from the Middlebury, Conn. Hunt were with us for the day and thoroughly enjoyed the hound work. —Corinne Hungerford.

# WARRENTON HUNT

Warrenton,  
Virginia.  
Established 1897.  
Recognized 1894.



The Warrenton Hunt met at Oak Shade Church on Monday, Dec. 12th with six members braving the dark, showery day. Mallory Nash was the field master for the day with Lester Wayland, huntsman and Russell Arundel as whip. The first cover proved a blank so hounds were taken across the river and cast again. There, a red was found and he started south towards Alanthus when something turned him and he reversed directions heading north crossing Liberty Hall farm. There he turned left for a short distance through the back of Scott's farm, then north again across Jim Miller's to Lakota and then to the Post farm where a short check was had. Everyone was conscious of horses getting tired as the going was really deep and a steady drizzle held. Sir Reynard had other plans and he struck out once more across Mountain View to Balls Cross Roads. Then south into the thick woods where he was denned. Six tired, muddy, but happy people gladly called it a day marveling at the wonderful work of hounds in such nasty going.

The Warrenton Hunt met at The Springs on Monday, Dec. 19th with 20 members on hand to follow field master William Wilbur. It truly looked like horse show time with Mrs. Amory Lawrence on Highlander, John Maloney on Prompt Payment, Alex Calvert on Jag, and Pete Vogel out for the first time this year on his three year old. Hounds were cast on the bottom field of Rappahannock farm and immediately a red was found. He led us around the bottom going behind Mr. Steiner's house, turning right through the woods to the river. There he turned left, crossed the Springs-Opal road, through the woods to the new road at South Wales. A check was had here for about ten minutes, then off again as hounds found the scent turning right on the Springs-Opal road, then left passing the front of Mr. Steiner's home and back tracking to the field where he had found him. Here it was tally-ho as the fox ran across the field heading towards the front of the main house. He once more crossed the Springs-Opal road turning

# Shakerag Hounds

Continued from Page 3

of which city dwellers know naught. The Field in close pursuit of hounds followed a course through a cornfield and across Turkey Trot Creek. A sharp left turn took us over a chicken coop and several other jumps. Suddenly an exceptionally high gate loomed ahead, there being no alternative all were forced to jump and not a horse failed to "rap", the author's horse giving it a hard "double rap".

The line wove through a pine thicket, requiring careful riding and caution underfoot. Then we went over a panelled wire fence into the clear of a cottonfield still unopened. It looked like a recent snow storm and the nippy weather contributed to the effect. On the edge of the field we soon found ourselves at the second check.

Shortly thereafter we were off for the third and final run which carried the field along a dike and by a waterfall. Through the woods above the lake and down through the ravine, we continued up a hill to a panelled barbed wire fence, this difficult jump coming at the end of a long climb led to the open pasture. Hounds were really "gone away" and the Field came puffing after. On the final jump, in full view of the spectators, Captain Slicer "came a cropper". This dramatic fall

left across the bottom to the old McGrath place, through the river to the South Wales road. Here a day was called as all the horses were tired after 2 1-2 hours of hard galloping on too warm an afternoon for fox hunting.

The Warrenton Hunt met on Wednesday, Dec. 21st at Nottoway farm with about 40 members present when Master Russell Arundel moved off. A red fox was jumped on Clapps turning right to Kirkpatrick's, then left through the bottom into the woods where he was denned. Hounds were then recast and found a gray fox in Blackwell's woods. Typical of most grays he stayed in the woods where it was impossible for the field to follow, but hounds finally worked him out along the run to the highway where Mr. Gray decided to climb a tree rather than cross the road. The field then adjourned to the Kaitenback's for a very delightful hunt breakfast. —R. K.

# HUNTING

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# Indoor Polo In Full Swing At Squadron A

**Pennell, Colt and Pflug Form Top Combination In Series Matches Playing 11-Goal Side To Defeat All-Comers So Far During Season**

Bill Goodrich

Indoor polo at the Squadron A Armory is well on its way to a peak year. The caliber of play is up, with every indication that it will get better. More people are filing into the Madison Avenue ring which means that the Squadron A association can better afford to field the finest of ponies.

The final half of the 1949-50 season is starting right. A two-game series, maybe three, with Chicago will be the feature of the opening week of the 1950 campaign. Jack Ivory, Jr. has already shipped the ponies from Chicago. He will follow with members of the squad, arriving in New York at least a week before the start of the series January 7.

Ivory plans to stay in New York for at least 5 weeks. Shortly after he leaves, Lyman T. Whitehead, Jr. chairman of the Squadron A polo committee, will send a top flight team to Chicago for a return match. The New York representatives in the series at home and the match away, will be announced within the next few days.

One never gets tired of writing about the exploits of the Squadron A Regulars. Before this season runs out, we hope we won't bore you with the doings of the New York Athletic Club team of Herb Pennell, Zenas Colt and Johnny Pflug, and the Brooklyn Polo Club trio of Lt. Bud Heatley, Ray Harrington and Charles Leonard. The New York A. C. has a two-game winning streak going at this writing and there is every indication that the Brooklyn Polo Club team, which uses the Squadron C Armory, Brooklyn, as its home ring, will extend its skein well beyond three.

The 13-goal Squadron A Regulars—Paul Miller, Billy Rand and Walter Nicholls—won its 2nd consecutive triumph of the season without a defeat, December 21, at the home ring. Squadron A topped a 15-goal New York A. C. combination of Colt, Billy Nicholls and Pflug, 14 to 8, in the first of two mid-week holiday doubleheaders. In the first game of the twin bill, the Squadron A yellows nosed out a fast coming Princeton team by 8 to 7.

Dave Ellis, Randy Tucker and Allen Ellis, a Mexico player, will be heard from before the season ends. Princeton failed dismally in the opening three periods as nothing it did seemed to tell. The Players missed at least a dozen easy scoring chances. The Tigers were down, 7 to 1, entering the 4th period. Becker Hungerford, Al Parsells and John Coste rode as the yellows.

Parsells played the match with a patch over his left eyebrow. He was hurt in a December 17 game at the Essex Troop Armory. In that match, Fred Zeller and Billy Nicholls, team mates of Parsells, were earthed in a blistering match.

Whitehead and Tom Boylan did the refereeing December 21.

Paul Miller, the brightest star to shine in indoor polo at the Squadron A Armory since 1946, is the leading scorer among 50 competing players in New York for the opening month of the 1949-50 campaign.

Miller, Squadron A No. 1, has made 32 goals in 5 games. The 5-goal player starred at Princeton University. Al Parsells, an 8-goal player, is 2nd in the scoring with 22 goals in 5 games. Billy Rand is 3rd with 19 goals in 6 matches. Parsells and Rand play the No. 2 position.

The 4th top scorer is Herb Pennell who plays the No. 1 position for the New York A. C. team, with 18 goals in 3 matches.

Lt. Bud Heatley, U. S. A., who is stationed at Fort Monmouth, N. J., but who rides at No. 1 for the Brooklyn Polo Club, is 5th in scoring with 17 goals in 3 games.

The best co-ordinated indoor polo team to ride at the Squadron A Armory since the reigning 1947-48 days of the Squadron A Regulars is the New York Athletic Club team of Herb Pennell, Zenas Colt and Johnny Pflug.

This 11-goal side is well rounded, a slow starter but a fast finisher. For the second time in three weeks, on December 17, the New York A. C. had to call on a last period drive to beat the Johnson brothers—Collier, Bob and Ben. Colt's 4th period goals won both matches, the first over the Squadron A Blues by 14 to 13 and the second over the Johnsons by 12 to 9.

Colt's experience in the middle, and his top string of ponies is carrying the team a long way. Pennell, the up front guy, is fast moving into the spotlight with Paul Miller as the top No. 1 in the winter sport. Pennell is the best prospect to happen along since Miller's start of 4 years ago.

For defensive play, Pflug is in a class by himself. This writer goes along with the experts who call big John one of the top three backs ever developed indoors. Winston Guest and Warren Sackman are termed better.

The New York A. C. whipped the Johnsons with a 5-goal, 4th period outburst. Colt scored 4 goals, his total for the night. Zene's first goal put New York ahead by 8 to 7. Bob Johnson's goal evened the score. Colt added 2 in rapid order to ice the victory for his team.

In the first match of the doubleheader, Princeton University dropped an 8 to 7 decision to the Squadron A Blues. The Tigers—Allen Ellis, Randy Tacker and Dave Ellis—were the victims of a slow start. Princeton entered the last period behind by 7 to 1. Ed Lynch, Lon Doolley and Bob Ackerman edged out Princeton.

The Squadron C Brooklyn, doubleheader on December 17, the last until January 7, saw the Brooklyn Polo Club step to its 3rd straight victory with a 13 to 12 verdict over Squadron A, and the Rumson Polo Club, N. J., stop Squadron C by 6 to 5. Brooklyn, with an aggregate total of 6 goals, had Bud Heatley, Ray Harrington and Charles Leonard. Walter Devereux, Billy Rand and Walter Nicholls represented Squadron A.

Rumson entered Charles Whitney, George Sherman and Dick Metcalf in the ring in that order. Hazard Leonard, Henry Lewis III and Phil Brady wore the Squadron C colors.

Squadron A held a 10 to 7 lead over Brooklyn entering the 4th period. Heatley was the game's top scorer with 7 goals. Harrington and Leonard chipped in with 4 and 2 each. Devereux scored 4 times; Rand 5; Nicholls twice and 1 by pony for Squadron A.

Saturday's polo doubleheaders will be resumed on January 7 at Squadron A.

## Letters To The Editor

Continued from page 2

### Forty Years In Four

Dear Editor:

"Forty years Behind the Times" was a strong but just editorial. The question arises: What are we going to do about it?

At the present time we have no rules on riding except the riding instructions issued by the War Department to the former Cavalry. If these had been adopted in principle by the civilian organizations our standard would not be inferior to that of European countries where military rules are the guide for the civilian. These training and riding methods are a composition of the teachings of the classical riding masters. Curiously, most of these out-

standing horsemen were civilians.

While the cavalry steadily improves its methods the civilians have kept aloof, using hit and miss experimenting of all possible varieties. We have a great number of rules concerning breeds, equipment, riding outfits, etc., not always strictly observed. Rules on equitation itself are strangely missing.

Following are a few observations anybody can experience on any show:

1. It does not make any difference to the judge of horsemanship classes if the rider carries his knuckles horizontally or if he rides with thumbs up, legs close to the horse or off.
2. It does not make any difference if a horse goes straight on one track or moves forward on a slant like a dog.
3. It does not make any difference if you gallop with the horse's head turned to the wall or to the leading side or straight.
4. When a judge calls for a trot, any speed will do, ordinary trot, extended trot and collected trot are unknown. The same goes for the walk and the gallop. Only in hunter classes there is something like "Gallop On" to show a difference.
5. Often riders are asked to change horses when the outcome of a horsemanship class is doubtful. Horse and rider represent a unit and should not be divided. It would be ridiculous if Col. Tuttle would have to change horses with Col. Kitts to decide the winner. There are other means to prove the qualifications of the contestants.

It is regrettable that we have no horsemanship classes for grown-ups or professionals. I am convinced that the riding public would show a tremendous interest in such classes. Only out of such classes the best can emerge. For the lack of these we have no No. 1 rider as we have top performers in any other sport. Those riders who have the qualifications for really ranking positions have no chance to show their ability in a horse show.

What this country needs in respect to horsemanship are different classes suitable to the ability of the rider and horse, classes for beginners, a light class, a medium class, a difficult class and finally the olympic class. A modified Olympic class is meaningless. The same should apply for jumping classes. Age must not count. A rider who has outgrown a lighter class must not compete in such.

Most Americans do not realize that a light class in Europe is far more difficult than the championship class for horsemanship in Madison Square Garden.

The A. H. S. A. would do well to make the principles of the Army Riding Regulations compulsory for all shows. It is understood that these rules should be revised and be made suitable for civilian use.

If trainers and riding teachers make a serious effort to practice along internationally well established lines, "Forty Years Behind the Times" can be wiped out in 4 years.

As a member of the F. E. I., the A. H. S. A. will find it easy to obtain the printed tournament regulations of the different member-countries. Let there be a guide for the creation of an American standard. These tournament regulations give a clear description of what is required for the different classes. The German "Turnier-Ordnung" shows the gaits and movements required for the different classes (2-4 variations, for each horsemanship class light, medium or difficult.) Other outstanding countries most likely have similar manuals.

Sincerely,

Hans Kreis

St. George Farm  
Staatsburg, N. Y.

## Cock Fighting

Dear Editor:

In answer to Bill Watkins Jr., who comments unfavorably in your issue of November 25 on Arch Rupert's new book on cockfighting and our claim that it is the first of its kind in a hundred years, we maintain that The Art Of Cockfighting is the 1st book which deals with the how-to-do-it aspects of the sport to be published by a regular trade book publisher

## Calumet

Continued from Page 12

to Ponder. There are also a pair of sons of Whirlaway: Foremost, out of the noted Twilight Tear; and Contribution, from \*Quittance, a Hyperion mare which was imported at the same time as Citation's dam.

The group of youngsters in Calumet's Western division includes Hair o'Gold, a daughter of Sun Again—\*Quittance; Two Gun, full brother to Armed and Re-Armed; Great Delight, half-sister (by Bull Lea) to Sun Again, Hugabit and Fervent; Easy Lad, full brother to Faultless; and Freedom Light, half-brother (by Sun Again) to Ocean Wave and Free America.

In addition to these two active divisions of the Calumet string, 8 horses are now turned out at the farm, almost next door to the Keeneland track; and will be taken up for training on February 15. This group includes Wistful, the coming 3-year-old Reprieve and half a dozen juveniles.

In the Daily Racing Form poll, Wistful shared honors as the outstanding 3-year-old filly of 1949 with her stablemate Two Lea. The Sun Again miss, half-sister to Coaltown, captured the Kentucky, Pimlico and Coaching Club American Oaks; and showed in Two Lea's Cleopatra Handicap, for a season's return of \$92,360.

Among the youngsters still at home are Colner, a son of Whirlaway—Twilight Tear; and Pep Up, half-brother (by \*Blenheim II), to Pep Well and Whirl Some.

Calumet has 39 foals of 1949: 21 colts and 18 fillies. They include 6 sons and 8 daughters of Bull Lea, 4 colts and 5 fillies by Whirlaway, 3 sons and a daughter of \*Blenheim II, 2 colts and the same number of fillies by Sun Again, 2 sons of \*Goya II, a colt and filly by Pensive, a son and daughter of \*Vezzano, a \*Priam II colt, and a son of \*Alibhai.

The most publicized of these weanlings is Citation's full brother Unbelievable, which received his name in a contest sponsored by The Thoroughbred Record and judged by Mrs. Wright. Other foals with unusually high-class breeding include a half-sister (by Whirlaway), to Sun Again, Hugabit and Fervent; a miss by Bull Lea—Little Risk; a half-brother (by \*Priam II) to Ponder; a half-brother (by \*Blenheim II), to Theory; a colt by Bull Lea—\*Quittance; a full brother to Duchess Peg, and half-brother to Proud One and Some Chance; and a filly by \*Blenheim II—Twilight Tear.

With such "reserves in depth" coming on, it would seem that the dominance of Calumet Farm in American racing and breeding is destined to continue for some time.

## German Stud Book

Continued from Page 9

Owing to the above mentioned circumstances this edition contains only foals for the years 1941, 1942 and 1943. The next complete edition will contain 5 years, 1944 till 1948, bringing it back to its old state.

Directorium fur Vollblutzucht und Rennen  
Koln, 1948

in well over a hundred years.

We have seen a number of cockers' manuals, all of them privately printed, and we have seen a number of other books such as Tim Pridgen's beautifully produced but totally useless (from the standpoint of a cocker) work, and our claim still stands until we are shown evidence to the contrary.

Sincerely yours,

Devin A. Garrity  
President

The Devin-Adair Company  
23 East 26th St.  
New York City



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(Briggs Photos)

## Bloomfield Open Hunt Personalities



AL CLARK at the "Mike" during the hunt ball. Left to right: Mrs. Ben Colman, Mr. Clark, Mrs. Carlton Petterson and Ben Colman.



BETWEEN DANCES at the hunt ball (l. to r.): Thomas E. Wilson, M. F. H. James Bullock and Charles M. (Bud) Pierce.



RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITY joins the members at the hunt ball. Left to right: Edward Wilson, Mrs. Edward Wilson, Arthur Godfrey, Mrs. Charles E. Wilson and Mrs. Arthur Godfrey.



BLOOMFIELD BRAVES THE ELEMENTS. Miss Sallie Fortier (left) and Miss Toni DiMarco ignore the snow to join the field on Thanksgiving Day.



FOXHUNTERS DON'T MIND THE WEATHER. James Brown and Robert Sarver managed smiles in spite of the blowing snow on Thanksgiving Day.



Reading, 1. to r.: Top row: Col. and Mrs. Wm. Koester, John A. Beach, Frank Voss, Jim Henderson; Second row: Silvermine School of Horsemanship, Mrs. Marian Stotler, Mrs. Patricia Stratton, Racing and Breeding Review of Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Burr; Third row: Budd Photographer, Miss Anne Thomas, Mrs. Louis Swift, Andy Ebelhare, Mrs. Norman Toerge;

Fourth row: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jennings, Miss Jane B. Pollack, Mr. and Mrs. Kent Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Van Ingen; Fifth row: Freudy, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Delaney, Miss Jean Slaughter, M. J. Knoud; Sixth row: Ira Haas, United Hunts Racing Ass'n., Mark Bonham, Sydney Smith; Seventh row: E. J. Rousuck, Mr. and Mrs. Potter Ware, Miss Barbara Hewlett.

# In the Country



## CARBINE AND CITATION

The allocation of 132 pounds to Citation for the Santa Anita Handicap this year brings to mind the feat of Carbine in the Melbourne Cup when he was handed 145 pounds and put in an outstanding handicap performance in racing history. Although no one likes to be beaten by weight, the truly great ones can take it and if great horses are to continue to race in handicap divisions, they must be prepared to pay for their greatness in pounds.

## CENTRALISED RACING BOARD

That good breeder of Anglo Cleverlands, American Horse Shows Association Hunter Committee chairman and farm manager, Alexander Mackay Smith sent us a clipping from our English contemporary Horse and Hound recently on the activity of the English Racecourse Betting Control Board. According to this item of news, the Board last year had a surplus of 490,000£. From this sum, 222,840 pounds was assigned to the racecourse fund, 150,000 pounds towards the reduction of the cost of travelling racehorses to meetings, and 11,631 pounds as assistance to point-to-point and bona fide hunt meetings.

Other contributions from the racing fund were 20,000 pounds to assist horse breeding, and veterinary science, 3,000 pounds towards the Olympic Games and International Equestrian Fund, 2,000 pounds to the British Horse Society, 2,750 pounds to the National Pony Society and 2,000 pounds each to the Welsh, Cleveland Bay and Highland Horse Societies while the Arabs, Hackneys and Shetlands received 200 pounds each. Such an allocation from betting works for the good of all and encourages horsemen in every walk of life who might someday be race owners. It shows the advantage of a centralised racing authority that can throw the weight of racing, free of political influence, to sporting interests that need it most. It is an example towards which American sporting interests should set their sights, even if they must be high powered telescopic ones, if they are to even see the target amidst the political rubble that confuses every state racing organization in the country today.

## RENDER UNTO CAESAR

Cockfighting has always been closely connected with the sport of racing and for some reason the advocates of one, seem to enjoy the sport of the other. Racing and cocking have always gone hand in hand. The whole subject has recently been excellently treated in a new book by Arch Rupert, published by Devin-Adair, called the Art of Cockfighting. One of its most interesting angles is the manner in which the sport has survived and thrived throughout the centuries. It is certainly one of the very oldest sports in continuous existence known to man. In 480 B. C. Arch Rupert tells us. Themistocles on his way to meet the Persians stopped to see two cocks fighting and was inspired to observe what is today a cocker's gospel: "Behold these animals do not fight for their

household Gods, for the monuments of their ancestors, nor for glory, nor for liberty, not for the safety of their children, but for the sake of victory and because one will not yield to the other."

Come to think of it, this is just the same thesis of a good many racing men and it is probably the reason why, when Caesar introduced cockfighting into England, the early Britons took the sport to their hearts and developed it along with the Thoroughbred horse, to be their own particular hobby. Now despite the law, cockfighting thrives in 48 states. One of the most interesting items in a volume full of information, pictures and anecdotes, is a fine illustration in the art of cockfighting of a mosaic taken from the ruins of Pompeii, destroyed in 79 A. D. showing two cocks fighting. Old Themistocles was right, cocking is the fundamental appeal within every man to win a victory. The game bird, putting victory above life itself, is in himself something more than a chicken, his is a fighting spirit, that will take pretty active laws to wipe out. Maybe the authorities realise this for cocking continues to be popular as Caesar probably figured it would be 1,900 years ago.

## GOLDENS BRIDGE MASTERSHIP

Word comes from Golden Bridge that Carlo Paterno will not remain as Master of this good New York State pack at North Salem. Mr. Paterno assumed the Mastership in July of this year, undertaking to act in this capacity until the end of the year. There is no word as to his successor, although hounds will continue to hunt in January and February, weather permitting.

## GOVERNMENT HORSE INSTRUCTOR

A letter came recently to the attention of this department from Rotenburg, Germany signed George Brammertz, Government Certified Riding and Driving Teacher. The letter starts out by saying the writer was given the courage to send the following request from having seen an article by I. R. Burton on European horsemanship methods as contrasted to ours.

"I am wondering" Mr. Brammertz says, "if there is not a place in America for a man who is intimately acquainted with the European type of horse shows, with dressage and jumping, the design of show places and management of shows in the European sense. I grew up in

## Christmas Nightmare

Recently, with protests farthest from mind  
One came in, of a far different kind;  
A grumpy exhibitor who always must win  
Who's griped when he loses—sent it in.  
His claims were many and were formally filed  
Against a great Reinsman, loved by each child.

"I hereby protest," said his theme of hate,  
"Against St. Nick and his Team of Eight.  
I claim that Prancer, one of the reindeer  
Violates Rule VIV, has wires in an ear;  
It's further alleged that one wears a brace  
And with his 'pinks', where's Santa's sandwich case?  
Under appointments, braided reins are forbidden  
And if Santa wears a stock, it's certainly hidden.  
One of his leaders in one eye is sure blind  
Another can't rack, but paces behind.  
His team jumps higher than all of the rest  
Due to excessive poling," continued the pest.

This wasn't enough. He has some more talk  
About these great entries—they wouldn't flat walk,  
They also weren't mated—lacked animation  
Brilliance, too, and no conformation.  
Two were quite lame; the judges blind  
And more allegations that were very unkind.  
He even questioned the amateur rating  
Of Santa and said he's not hesitating;  
If I didn't hastily make progress toward  
Granting relief, he'd go to my Board.

A few days later he brought all these peevish  
To my office and, coatless, rolled up his sleeves.  
I took his first blow, aimed at my chin  
And was deciding that I had better give in  
When a terrific jar went through my head  
And—lo and behold—I fell out of bed!!

—MERRY CHRISTMAS—

TED BUELL

the riding sport and have been active in it as a professional since 1920. I am now 45 years old, married and have 2 children 12 and 5 years old respectively.

"You might like to know that I served as an officer in the German Cavalry during the last war and that as such I was an American prisoner of war for seven months."

Mr. Brammertz probably does not know it, but such experience as he has had, would be useful to every horse show association in the country interested in further developing our horsemanship and making horse shows more interesting and more exacting to both horse and rider. The most interesting thing of all seems to be the item "Government Certified Riding and Driving Teacher." Imagine the U. S. A. issuing a license to our horsemen as the Civilian Aeronautics Board does to

pilots, permitting them to teach horsemanship. We need never hope to come to this degree of efficiency in our horse department but we could still do with some of Mr. Brammertz' experience.

## Chronicle Quiz Answers

1. A dun horse with a dark stripe (list) down the backbone.
2. Thessalian, Argive, Arcadian, Epidaurian, Arcanian.
3. When, because of a large number of entries, one race is made into two.
4. Bull Lea, \*Heliopolis, \*Mahmoud, Eight Thirty, \*Alibhai.
5. Nasrullah, by Nearco out of Mumtaz Begum by \*Blenheim II.
6. One of the great huntsmen of modern times. Huntsman of the Pychley in England from 1906-1931.

## HUNTING JOYS

SMALL FRY IN FULL CRY



Betty Babcock. 1949

## Help Wanted

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BOX DJ, THE CHRONICLE  
Berryville Virginia

# FREE FRANCE

## A SON OF MAN O' WAR

Free France, ch. 1941....	MAN O'WAR.....	Fair Play.....	Hastings.....	Spendthrift
			*Fairy Gold.....	*Cinderella
		Mahubah.....	*Rock Sand.....	Bend Or
			*Merry Token.....	Dame Masham
	LA FRANCE.....		*Teddy.....	Sainfoin
		*Sir Gallahad III.....	Plucky Liege.....	Roquebrune
			*Durbar II.....	Merry Hampton
		*Flambette.....	*La Flambee.....	Mizpah
				Ajax
				Rondeau
				Spearmint
				Concertina
				Rabelais
				Armenia
				Ajax
				Medeah

FREE FRANCE is one of Man o'War's youngest sons to be in the stud. From his great sire's 1941 crop, Free France possesses the same air of grandeur so indelibly associated with his sire, the same general conformation. He imparts this impressive statute to his produce, making them very attractive in the sales ring. Seven 2-year-olds by Free France were sold at auction in January, 1949, for an average of \$6,585.

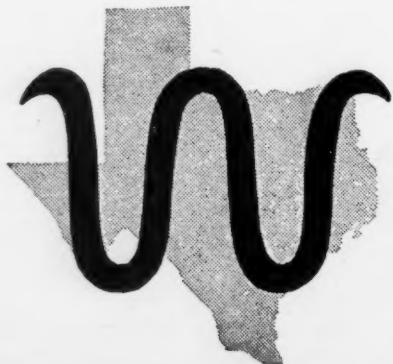
## Out Of La France

dam of Johnstown, Jacola, the dam of Phalanx

The dam of Free France is La France, quite a remarkable broodmare—one of the better mares bred to Man o'War. She produced the top 3-year-old of 1939 in Johnstown, produced the leading 2-year-old filly of 1937 in Jacola. The latter is also dam of the top 3-year-old of 1947, Phalanx. Another daughter of La France is La Boheme, dam of the stakes winners Why Alibi and Duplicator. This is an exceptional breeding family. From it has come Gallorette, Omaha, Grand Admiral, Flares, \*La Rables, Black Devil, etc.

## Free France

In the stud Free France stood first two years in California. From his first crop of nine starters, all have won or placed. It includes the winners Jungle Code, Midchannel, Torch Carrier, Trust Me, Free Soul, and Bridal Suite. They have won 14 races, of which eight were in allowance races, four in claiming races, and two in handicaps. Free France was bred to nine mares at King Ranch in 1949—all nine were reported on September 1 to be in foal.



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Inquiries to Howard Rouse, Manager.

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